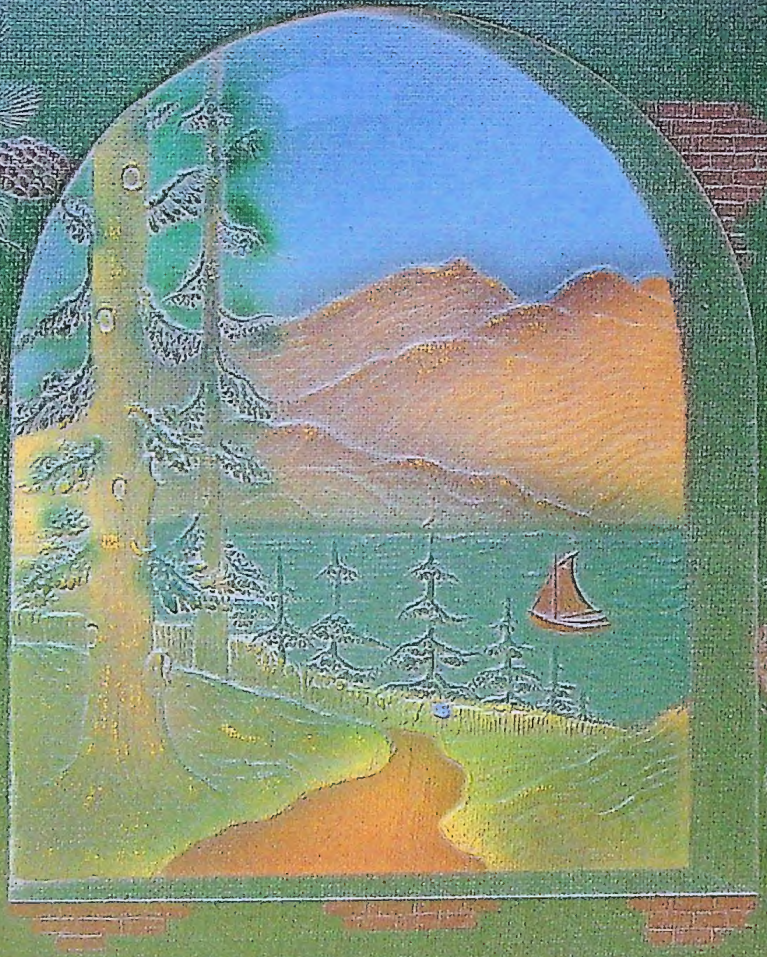
Peter Pan

WOODLAND CLUB



BIG BEAR CITY, CALIFORNIA

These are minutes/a diary of a group in San Jose that called themselves The Rooks. They got together to play cards but first to enjoy a nice meal. This diary covers 1920 to December 1940. Members of the group are:

Frank and Leah Hoyt (son Forrest mentioned)

John and Ava Archer

Harry and Maime Brown

Lloyd and Rita Wright

Ted and Laura Vollgraff (my grandparents)

Bert and Gertie Gayle

First names of the wives were not used until part way throught—instead the Gayles or the Bert Gayles.

Originally they went to the Babtist Church in San Jose (many were officers). Then some (or all?) went to First Presbyterian Church in San Jose.

The accounts were written by HDB (I assume Harry Brown) after the first couple , done by GG (Gertie Gayle?) and most are quite silly. It accounts for where they were, what they ate, who got high and low scores and in most, the prizes won. They seemed to meet once a month and went to Santa Cruz for the 4th of July.

It also mentions this:

The Gayles lived at 750 S. 5th, the Hoyts at South 13th.

Frank died in December 1939

Comment about Amie Simple McPherson coming to speak

Rev. William Keeney Mitchell Tower (?) paster of the Babtist Church at that time.

Bert had a Hardware Store

There are some pictures but not labeled.

Hope this will be useful.

Marlyn Barrick
459 N. Main St.
Ashland, OR 97520

T H E R O O K C L U B .

AN ORGANIZATION

DEVOTED

TO

F U N F R O L I C AND. F O O L I S H N E S S.

Year 1920

P R O L O G U E

A Chronological Summary Of Events Concerning
The "ROCK CLUB "

Along in the year of 1920 there were, among the common herd that composed the First Baptist church of San Jose Cal.,a bunch of honest to goodness died in the wool Baptists. By name they were, Hoyts, Archers, Browns, Wrights and Volgraff, Two each,making a total of Ten who later formed the neucleus of what became quite a notorious bunch. There were many more who were more or less like minded, mostly less, who hung around the edges crying, " Me Too, Me Too," like the papoose on its Indian mothers back, but without the courage of their convictions enough to stand against a thing which was admittedely crooked. The above mentioned Ten were at the time all in official positions in the church, S.S.Supt., Trustees, Head Usher, Choir Members and Department Supts. in the Sunday School, and all was going well with the Right, Rev. William Keeney Mitchell Scoundrel Towner, who by the way also should have had D.D. after his name , meaning Dead Duck, in the official chair as head man.

In the language of Herman Schnitzel, Comes it now Amie Simple McPherson, who later on performed the greatest miracle of either ancient or modern times, by swimming from Los Angeles to and across the Arizona desert and back again without touching either land or water, and without either getting wet or dust on her white satin shoes. Pastor Towner, ~~inamated~~ on having her come to hold meetings, declaring very emphatically that she was the one species of humanity still remaining on the earth who was without spot or blemish, in fact to him, the female form divine, with the accent on the female form. Knowing something of her previous record, we opposed her coming, giving our reasons, for we felt it would not be at all for the best interests of the church. We were, however, overruled and she was engaged to come, which she did, staging the most spectatular religious circus in history, in a tent on South First Stree.

After her visit, all became turmoil and dessension in the church. No tolerance or consideration was shown to those who would not swallow her entire platform, planks, splinters and shavings, of which we were some of whom. There was no place or time for worship, or even any satisfaction in a quiet attendance upon the services, for those who would not openly declare themselves in favor of the whole programme laid down by this now, self styled, and self declared Pope and Dictator.

As a result of this condition, we who could not accept or practice such teachings, gradually relinquished our places of service either as officers or private members, and naturally interest lagged and attendance became very irregular. As a result we began meeting in little groops of our own for mutual social enjoyment, entirely seperate from the church life. At this time the game of ROOK was comparatively new and quite popular, and as this was our chief passtime, it suggested itself to us as a suitable name, which we adopted, forming the present " ROOK CLUB", which has never surrendered its charter for failure to hold meetings. We met quite informally for some little time, and then elected some officers, Mrs Archer being made President, with the understanding that she was to hold the office as long as she saw to it that we had good eats at all the meetings. By virtue of being very successful in this matter, she still holds this office, although at this time there seems to be some indications that she is getting a little weak in this matter, which is in fact the very life of all our parties. Long live the midnight lunch and the picnic dinner, in which matters our motto is, Practice makes perfect, the proof of the pudding is in the eating.

ROGUES GALLERY

John trying to leave the state. after his "Boner" at Samas party. Cand caught him here.

Sing of Joy. sing of bliss. Have was never like this.

Who do you think this is. ?

From the "Repose" of the Soul" you'd think they was Catholics.

ROUGES GALLERY.

"Dignity". Would you believe
her hubby, ever went to a
Party wearing Socks merchant
Beat in there

Where the abalones
come from.

So they
belong to
the same
family. What
you say?
His daughter?
maybe?

Enough is too much.

Since this dignified and formal orginization has had no historian, and up to this time no attempt has been made to keep a record of its happenings, there is really no official record of its exhistance.However the main events conserning its history are here reproduced with as much detail as is possible under the circumstances, and it may serve as a valuable document to be filed away among the precious records that are kept in the Thirty Sixth Underground Chamber Of The Invisvble Alhambra.

By common consent the membership has always been limited to Twelve, The High Twelve as it were, for Two principal reasons, First, this makes just Three even tables for cards, but still more important, it has been demonstrated that no hostess would ever be able to prepare enough to eat for any more than that. Besides when the unruly members go on a rampage and begin breaking up furniture, any greater number would be able to wreck an entire house.

The First favored ones invited in to make up the Twelve, were Mr and Mrs Frank Adams. All went well for a time until the famous Fig Jam party was pulled at their home. This produced "Frigid Air " long before such a a thing was known on the market, and the temperature increased in intensity until the explosion took place at Felton Grove. Here in the lottery for lodging, H.D.B. drew the unlucky number, and spent the night with the Adams in their tent. The next day at Santa Cruz, the Mill blew up with a bang, and the Adams made their exit.

Next in line came the Septkas, who were in the club for some months, going on some camping trips and entertaining the club in their home. Their connection was terminated by their leaving the city.

Mr and Mrs Louis Campbell were next to fill the vacancy, but their stay was also short, as they moved elsewhere. They were full of life and pep and and were very enjoyable friends, and as will appear later, after leaving us and roaming the earth from Dan to Bersheba, they have come back again near enough to again show us some wonderful hospitality.

The final addition to fill an unexpired term, are Mr.and Mrs. B.C.Gale. hereafter known as Bert and Gertie, for be it known that a severe fine exhists for any one using any other handle, save their First name. They are with us still, although they are not still when they are with us, as can easily be seen from the name Gale. However we do not accuse them of running a still, even if they have produced green bottled goods at their feeds. They have remained in good standing by serving chicken dinners, promising to make it duck the next time.

MEN-U (BEF)

Menu Dinner
Jan 1-1927
at Browns

SOUP.

Grain Excellencia
Consumit

Salad.

Cross Word Sea Puzzle
A Tartar(Sauce)

Relishes. To make you hungry. We hope you like it
Spinach in Cream
Carrotts in Vinegar
Olives in Pepper Sauce
Branches Of Celery Root

Specelties.

Royal Hawaiian Guava Jelly
Haikui Maui Butter
Red Marmalade U.S.A.
From our own privately owned
And operated Plantations

ON TRAYS.

Turkey in the straw
Ontranch.
Infant Creepers
Fermented Fodder.
Virginia Squeezler
S.P.Ensamble.

Side Orders.

Knives to be used
On left side only.

Deserts. Apple pies and Mince. Pies of
Lemon, Raisin, Quinc. Of all the
Pies whose praise we sing
Of these the pumpkin pie is king.

Special Midnight Lunch
Try and get it.

Ahellofalotofcalories With Frozenmoocowextract.
Special Hawaiian
Kona Brew.

lent social affairs aside from the regular meetings and lunches of the club, have taken place. Lloyd Wright, being the hunter of the club, has graciously served us a venison feed on Two occasions, one especially, at Alum Rock Park where we had barbequed venison steaks. These steaks seemed to touch a spot that had not been touched before, if such a thing is possible, making the event one that we have not forgotten. Also on one occasion, during Frank Hoyts stay as a blooded land baron, he also brought home the bacon and we had another feed on venison steaks, cooked under the Juniper tree in the yard of their former old home, Higuera St. Peca Sts.

For Several years past the club has held regular New Years parties, several of which have been at the home of the Hoyts, and they have been jolly good times, long to be remembered. In 1926 this party was held at Wrights. And for the sake of it and the tradition of the club the Browns terminated an engagement at Carmel to be home at 12-31-1926 the 1927 New Years party a big feed was given by the men at the home of the Browns, and we will say it was some feed. 12-31-1927 In order to get the proper trend of events we will go back a little here. Some Two years back, along in 1925 the men started the ball to rolling on special dinners, by serving a big feed with a big barbequed roast of beef as the chief attraction, with all the other necessary, and some unnecessary things to make up a big time, some stunts and songs being included. Some months later the ladies returned this compliment with a feed at the Volgrafs, and one incident in connection with this came near being a casualty. John Archer nearly wrecked the whole affair by coming in late, after the ladies had put on an especially prepared stunt, supposing of course that all the men were present. He was immediately thrown out of the club and threatened with divorce, after a consultation of war, he was temporarily reinstated sufficiently to allow the dinner to proceed. It was a woeful affair, in fact the strain must have been to great, as the blow seems to have killed mother, at least it has never been repeated.

Now comes along the mens New Years dinner again, at which the piece de resistance was Virginia baked ham done in California, by John Archer, chief Chef. John really distinguished himself here, and performed the one act of his career which has again won him the admiration and good graces of the ladies, whom he had ostracized by his former misconduct. This dinner was served with professional colored waiters, engraved Menu cards and all such niftik accessories.

In June 1927, the Browns, having tolerated each other for Twenty Five years, felt that this was such a great event that it should be celebrated, so they called the gang together for another blow out, to help fill the flowing bowl until it did run over. Whenever the crowd gets together, some sort of a good time always develops and this was no exception, and while most of the ladies claimed to be on a diet for their health, an exception is always taken when it comes to fried chicken, for it was with great difficulty that the men got their share, for being as gallant as they are, they ceetainly would not crowd. This party proved beyond a doubt that the old adage, eat, drink and be merry still has an important place in our lives. The Browns were presented with a hansome silver cake plate, which they greatefully acknowledge, and appreciate more than words can tell.

During the summer of 1926 Leah Hoyt went to Utah on a visit, leaving Frank at home alone, which was in fact, a very risky thing to do. After he had finished the rounds as a boarder, of the star variety, among the club, he decided to give a dinner of his own, wife or no wife. Be it said right here that this was an event long to be remembered and a howling success in every particular, except of course , the napkins, or rather no napkins. Indeed had the club known that the Hoyts had no napkins, they would long since have supplied this need. However the lack of these seemed to have a very salutory effect on those who again were presumed to be dieting, for all perked up as though born again with a rejuvinated appetite, and a new leese on life.

One of the splendid events of the summer of 1927 was the week end party at Brookdale as guests of the Hoyts, Frank and Henry, and the Dietz. Those who were able to attend this were indeed fortunate, for it was one continual round of pleasure. Green corn by the sack, potatoes by the ton and bread by the cord are some of the memories of this doings on the banks of the Wabash where we all took a dip in the pool. Horse shoes and bridge were the principal pastimes when the crowd were able to do anything, but mostly they took life easy for sheer exhaustion from eating. Some were not even able to return until Monday morning.

Some events conserning members of the club that, from time to time happen entirely apart from any of the club doings , should receive special mention. One of these occurred during the month of July I927, when John Archer was invited to pass the collection box at the open air services held by the roadside, near Placerville. While John was not at all acquainted with the congregation, the gentleman in charge of the meeting, firmly entrenched behind a big log, could easily see that John was accustomed to such duties , being a deacon, and had little trouble in inducing him to discharge the requested duty with neatness and dispatch.

I928

The year of I928 was another season filled with good things for all who were eble to avail themselves of the events planned by the club. All the regular meetings were kept up, with a few extras thrown in for good measure, with no casaulties either to property or person, all the battles being declared a draw. Everybody who ever did have a birthday or ever expects to have one, had a birthday party either in singles or doubles, mostly doubles, and when this gave sihns of petering out, Sunday night lunches came into popularity.

The First real exciting occasion was the Fourth of July week end house party at Santa Cruz, Wednesday to Sunday. The Gales and Wrights were unfortunate enough to be unable to go. This was a sort of relay affair. some one going or coming most of the time. The Hoyts came home in the middle of it, also the middle of the night, and Ted got in for the finish. The main feature of this event was the Pajama Parade early the morning of the Fourth, with Frank and Laura appearing In,— ? we mean appearing as,the principal stars. That evening was spent in doing the fun house on the beach, after which we had a midnight hot cake feed as a starter for Frank and Leah.. Lauras costume in the parade reminded one of the story of the young man who went to take his girl for a ride. She had retired and said she could not go. He replied, "put on something and lets go". She said. "What shall I put on?" and he replied. "Oh just slip on the top stair and come along."

The Archers got all they could stand of this affair and decided to come home Thursday by way of Watsonville, so as a starter for them the HORSE Meat picnic was held at Sea Cliff. No matter if it was horse meat or not every one ate it and called it good, and John was able to drive home, so no harm was done except to Franks finer sensibilities, if he has any such article concealed about his anatomy.

The trouble started at the finish in coming home. In loading up, things that were brought out and laid on the lawn were carried away by the neighbors dogs, or torn into bits by them. Then H.D.B. locked up the house with the key on the inside. In the melee that followed in trying to get the key, we were threatened with arrest for house breaking. With the car loaded to the hilt ready to come home, Harry and Laura ran around town to find another key, while Ted and Mamie remained to keep the locked house from having its doors opened. Finally Ted got in by forcing the lock on the window with a wire. so you can form your own conclusions as to just how proficient he is in this business. However we are not intimating that he had ever had any previous experience but you never can tell, danger may lurk at every step.

The club had a wonderful outing and picnic at the Water Cos reservation just above Alma. This was the First time that the entire club and all of the children had been together. It was one great big day. Besides a bushel of potatoes and a sack of corn. an entire hind quarter of beef was brought along by Frank, who had been delegated to ward off impending starvation, by supplying the meat. In spite of all this, the women were all mad because the Water Co. would not let us stay and catch enough fish so that we could have supper.

On Labor Day the gang betook themselves to Forrest Lakes. Wrights and Archers being absent, for which they should be sorry, for we had a wonderful time, for Two days. It does not pay to miss out for what is gone , is gone forever, and no quantity of tomatoes, will ever permit one to " Catchup ".

There was not one dull moment on this outing except at meal time, when no one could afford to loose any time by talking. Here it was simply the survival of the strongest with no quarter for the weak. By renting Two houses, and using one of them for sleeping quarters, we were able to make a big table in the other house and feed all the animals at one time, which was a stupendous undertaking. Horse shoes, dominoes, tennis and boating and swimming were to be had at any time and were much enjoyed.

A side trip of interest, at least to those who went, was the trip to Santa Cruz to " Feed the Fishes ". Owing to a shortage of food supplies, it looked as if we would have to resort to getting fish from the ocean in order to hold out, so it was decided to see that the fish were well fed. H.D.B. can testify to the fact that they were, and Frank was along as a side kicker.

We had great hopes of biulding a fine club house here at the lakes for the Rookers as we came very near getting a lot. There was a drawing for a free lot, and after it was over, we asked the lady in charge if we drew it, and she said no. If she had sed yes, we would have gotten the lot.

These outings should be given oftener in order to provide more amusement for those who get so much enjoyment out of other peoples misfortune. The men of course did most of the work, one night after an especially hard day, H.D.B. was overcome with Resting Pains and got up to get relief by dancing a jig, on the porch in the moonlight. Jane and Leah laid and laughed their head off until the convulsions shook the covers off and they nearly froze. It served them right. By the way we should mention that Leah slept in her clothes, including red flannel underwear, and then put on sweater and bath robe besides.

I'll go again. Gertie has got to promise to get up. She held up breakfast every morning, because she slept in the dining room, and positively would not get up until she was pulled out of bed. Some people never know when they have enough of anything.

Along in Christmas week interest seemed to be getting low and so was the tide so the Browns decided that the only thing left that we had not tried once was an abalone feed. F.D.B. got frank as an accomplice and hit off to Carmel. When they arrived the tide was not low yet, and it was decided that if Frank would wade in the resulting displacement of water would be enough. so this was done and everybody got a limit. It was also the limit to see the crowd eat them. Thirteen abalones for fourteen people, a platter that looked as if it had been prepared for a gang of harvesters. They were so fishy they surely appeared a bigger bunch of " Suckers " than any would ever have thought. The only thing lacking about this is a picture of Frank when changing his clothes after we had finished. Wet to the skin he had to peal down to the bottom, and as he stood out against the sky at sunset, we realized what a valuable thing a camera can be at the opportune moment.

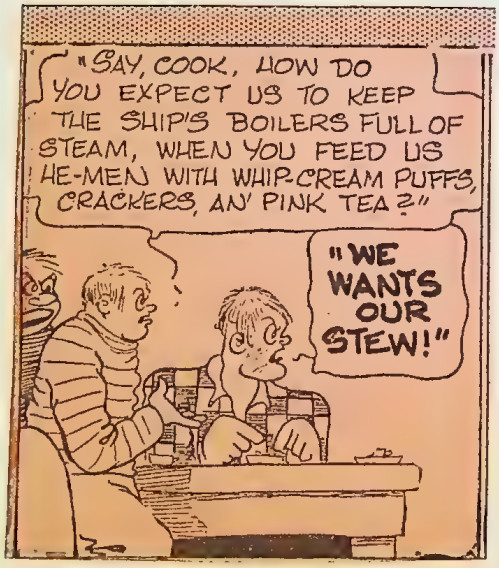
The year rounded up with an Oyster supper and New Years eve party at Coles. Oyster soup and mince pie were the principal things to remember, although we had everything else any body could want. Laura had the nerve, a Sunday School teacher that she is, to bring a pie that not only had a stick in it, it had a club so large that we were afraid to eat it for fear we would be arrested for bootlegging when we went home. This party lasted to late to tell about, with eats again at midnight, but when the New Year came everybodys motto was, " MORE POWER TO THE GUN FOR 1929.

The dinner at the Campbells in Burlingame, for those who knew the Campbells when they were here should be put down in the catalogue of special events. This was a fine Southern Ham dinner with all the fixins, and it sure run John a close second on his ham, and it was good, mighty good. The going and coming was part of the fun. Frank was breaking in his new Eight cylinder car and for this purpose took some extra passengers, Browns and Archers. Like the man who kicked about the slow train, but would not get off and walk for fear he would arrive to soon, we for the same reason, drove the road to Milbrae and back and as aresult timed our arrival just to the minute. Can you beat that.

THAT OYSTER SUPPER.

NEW YEARS EVE. AT THE HOME OF THE GALES

LITTLE JIMMY
"I COULD EAT A TANK-FUL ! OH, HOW I DO LUFF DER STEW!"
'STOO BAD, BUT I DO HATE STEW!"
"IT'S STEW, TO-DAY! HOW THOUGHTFUL OF JIMMY TO CHANGE THE MENU!"
"I'LL BE A REAL TREAT!"
"WELL, LET'S HAVE SOME, PROFESSOR!"


"SAY, COOK, HOW DO YOU EXPECT US TO KEEP THE SHIP'S BOILERS FULL OF STEAM, WHEN YOU FEED US HE-MEN WITH WHIP-CREAM PUFFS, CRACKERS, AN' PINK TEA?"
"WE WANTS OUR STEW!"

Soup, Soup, We all want soup,

Soup with oysters in it;

Be sure you do not thin it,

Pie, Pie , we all want pie,

Pie with brandy in it too.

Nineteen Hundred And Twenty Nine. JAN

The year started out quite unostentasiously, whatever that word amy mean, no real excitement in the first events, all of which promises good for later in the season when every one gets woke up. In fact we are quite certain that Laura may yet be in need of an alarm clock, for we really believe she was asleep or in a trans when the first meeting of the year was held, which event took place at her house. All went well, the midnight hour was fast approaching, after which time we never remain at any ones home, and the regular luncheon, opon which all membership in the club is held, seemed to have fallen by the wayside. Consternation reigned, for all were convinced that Laura had gone to bed. A comm. was appointed, and a plan made to dynamite the house, for who would not rather suffer myrtardom than miss a meal. Then Hot Dog; We mean Hot Tamales suddenly appeared as if by magic and the fight was on. John won the toss and took the extra, tamale, and he paid plenty for the priviledge, for that very, night, or what was left of it, houses and barns fell upon him, and in the morning he found himself perched on the top of Jacobs ladder wondering what the bottom of it stood on.

Before we went home, we were imvited over to the Wrights for Two weeks hence for an extra blow out. This turned out to be a turkey feed, and it was sure some turkey and some feed. The turkey was so good that it proved the main event, and every body ate so much of it that no one could play cards.

The February meeting was held at Gales, the meetings it seems are getting so popular that every body wants ~~two~~, any how this was the second there in Two months. No matter where we go we have a good time just the same, and this was no exception. No one in particular was on their high horse or made a fool of themselves, and this turned out to be one of the steady reliable sort of doings.

THE BREAKFAST MARATHON

THE HOME OF THE HOYTS, SUNDAY MORNING MARCH IO

High diddle diddle, the cat and the fiddle, the cow jumped over the moon; the little dog laughed to see such sport, and the dish run away with the spoon.

If you wait long enough every old idea becomes useful again, and so the above leads us to say;

M O R A L

You never
Can tell
What may
Happen. Be
Prepared. On
Time at the
First bell
And stay for
The last
Round

The present
Is ours,
The future
Is what we
Make of it
As it comes
To us
But the past
Is gone,
Gone beyond
Redemption.

Perhaps a
Miss is
Only as
Good as a
Mile, but
In this case
It was Three
Square meals.

High diddle diddle, the cake and the griddle
Were ready for breakfast too soon;
The ladies, indeed, were amazed at such speed
For we had neither coffee or spoon.
The pig had been killed and the Ground Hog brought in,
But as yet it had not seen the stove,
But the breakfast went merrily on, even down
To the hole in the doughnut, by jove.

The sausage at last was ready to serve,
The pig had made its last squeal;
And it added the final embellishing touch,
To a marvelous, wonderful meal.
Ant thus it kept up, the whole livelong day,
From One meal it turned into Three
A feast that could stretch out from daylight to dark,
We had never expected to see.

The Hoyts brought out chicken and buiscuits and sich,
Not One of us wanted to stay? (oh no)
But you know how it is, there is no use to kick,
They simply will have their way.
Twas a day to remember, a wonderful time,
And only One " BLOOMER " was pulled,
Ask Laura to tell you all about this,
She could tell you a lot if she would.

Our religious traditions were strictly preserved,
Sunday School; We were there at the bell;
But just how that breakfast, so early was served,
No one will be ablt to tell.

Saturday Night Club Breakfasts at Home of Hoyts

A pleasant social event of the past week was the delightful breakfast given by the Saturday Night club at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Hoyt at 495 South Thirteenth street when the members assembled on Sunday morning for the affair. There were 12 present in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt and their son; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Brown and son, Mr. and Mrs. John Archer and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Volgraff and daughter. At the conclusion of the breakfast, as the guests were about to leave, they were invited by Mrs. Hoyt to return as her guests for dinner.

THE PANTALET PARTY.

On or about the Twenty First of April, this year of the Emperor of China, I929, the ladies of the Rook Club decided to pay back some of the scores standing against them, by serving the men a dinner. At any rate that is them time when they served it, but the Mikado himself probably could not tell when they decided to do it.

This was the famous PANTALET party, and was what might properly be called a hum dinger. The men had waited long and patiently,(whatszat?) for such an occasion and at last it had come, and they got all they were looking for and more. When the ladies appeared to announce the dinner, the men were in doubt as to whether they were to be conducted into a real banquet hall or a C hinese hop joint. The pantalet parade disclosed subjects of the Emperor and the Mikado, the Sultan and the Keyser, and some from the Malay peninsular. They were a niftik looking lot, in fact it was a demonstration of just how beautiful they could become, if they only wore the proper clothes.

After a song and dance by the ladies, dinner was served and it was some real feed. Platters full of chicken, A La King, proved to be the main line of attack, while everything else that could be added to make the dinner complete, was there in abundance.

It is entirely superflupus to attempt to add more to the description of this affair, because there are to many other evidences of what occurred, beside mere words. The attached Menu card gives the dinner in full, it being the original and unadultrated copy. The pictures certainly speak for themselves, even if the women themselves were afraid to, which one would guess from their looks, and the literary effort displayed in their descriptive poem about the men, clearly shows that some of them have missed their calling.

The usual card games followed until some hour that it is best not to mention, and them more eats were forthcoming, and between that time and morning the party broke up, but we dont say how. The same day was Sunday.

This fracas took place at the home of Ted and L aura on North Fourteenth Street.

Menu

"Rooster Tail a la Shoke"

"Let me Half a nutty Bacon"

"Mont~~o~~ of Alice's Bungalo cheese"

"Farmers early risers"

"Mt Lassen Lava Flow"

"Mamie Brown Rolls"

"Green bullets Butterpeans"

"Iowa Brownies"

???? "Liquid"

"Santa Clara Frozen"

"Iced dust." "Angelic Slice"

" With all their faults
We love them still. "

Here's to the men of the Rook Club
The best men on earth to us all
And so , on this happy occasion,
We'll say something kind of them all.

Now men, cast your feelings asunder
Your faults we will loudly decry;
But your virtues, like food for the fishes,
We'll forget with a wink of the eye.

Now dont be offended dear fellows,
We love you, adore you and all;
But just once a year , we implore you
To listen to us and dont squall.

Here's to Johnnie, who says he's an usher
The best one we ever have seen,
He used to toss pills in a pill box,
But now it's a pill on the green.
Once in a while his vocation,
Is passing the hat to them all,
As gaily he starts his vacation
And a bandit his auto does stall.

Here's to Frank,who is plump and so florrid,
And his utterance we try hard to fill,
Now Frank, we are not being horrid;
But you really need hair on your lid.
And the next time you take Johnk a riding
Take the turns at a much slower rate,
Or he will be up with the angles
Playing the harp at the gate.

Here's to Harry , who went to a picnic
And when nightfall did come,dark and cold,
He got a bad cramp just at bedtime,
And Leah and Mamie did scold.
Next day, feeling fine as a fiddle
A boat ride he took, I've been told,
And when he got out in the middle
The fishes got all they could hold.

Here's to Loyd, who is quiet of demenor,
And a mean hand of bridge he can play,
And when time comes to carve up a turkey
He is there with the goods , we will say.
When he's out with his dogs and his rifle
He's happy the whole long day thru,
And if he is lucky; The Rook Club
Get a meal that is more than their due.

Here's to Ted, who takes Lydia Pinkham,
Tho why is more than we know;
For as yet there is nothing but parrotts
To feed, and consume all his dough.

And now to the last little lambkin,
Bert Gale, the wise traveling guy;
His favorite " CHICKEN" has feathers,
And he has nere a pain in his eye.
And then when the club comes to dinner,
To the cellar he goes with a grin,
And brings up, the terrible sinner,
A bottle of green colored gin.

So boys thus endeth our ditty,
And we hope that our dinner you like;
Now start in and be wise and witty,
And make lots of WHOOPEE tonight.

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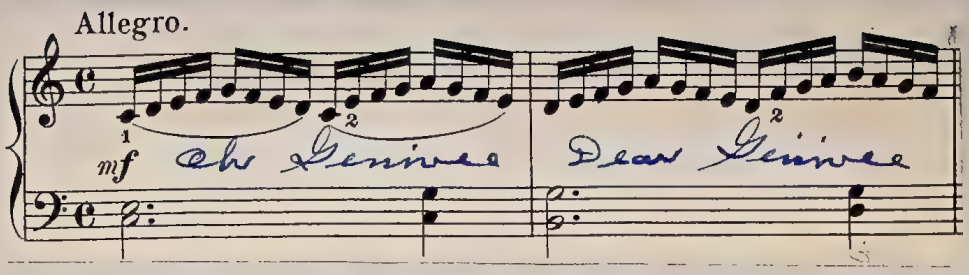


Ode
From the men

Oh pantalets, dear pantalets
Thy memories bring no regrets;
Your varied hues and gorgeous dies
Looked like a rainbow in the skies.

Thy shape and size, and thy misfits,
Sure put thy owners to their wits;
And so we say, lest we forget,
How we adored those pantalets.

THE ROOKS NEST PARTY

SANTA CRUZ

JULY 4- 6-[illegible] 1929

'Rooks' Nest' Is Scene of Party

One of the most enjoyable events of the holiday week was the house party of the Saturday Night club which was held in the "Rooks' Nest," a lovely cottage overlooking the bay at Seabright.

The merry party went over to the beach Tuesday evening and remained over the Fourth and week-end, returning Sunday evening.

Last year this club of congenial friends spent the summer holiday at Santa Cruz, the affair proving such a delightful party that it was decided to make it an annual event.

Those sharing the house party were: Mr. and Mrs. John Archer and daughter, Gene, Mrs. and Mrs. H. D. Brown and son, Forrest; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hoyt and son, Frankie, and Mr. and Mrs. Thoe Volgraff and daughter, Marvis.

On the Fourth additional guests arrived from San Jose. Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Gale and sons, Charles, William and Bertram.

* * *

The old saying that "Birds of a feather, flock together" is the reason , we presume, that all the Rooks gathered at their nest in Santa Cruz on July Fourth week end. All the birds were there at least part of the time, except the Wrights. Some were there all the time from Tuesday until Sunday, and some spent part of the time there, and the balance on the road going and coming, not daring to be away long at a time for fear they would miss something, and at that their fears were well grounded. It was a great and glorious Fourth, one big WHOOPEE, the kind of a time that makes a fellow feel that he has renewed his youth like the Eagle, to say nothing of the Rook.

The fun house and other amusements on the pike must have experienced a great slump in business after we left, for we were good patrons while it lasted. The first night we went down, Frank started the Monkey business by betting Ten cents on a monkey race, and winning a box of candy, and then he followed this up by winning another on the Bingo game. Ava and Ted brought home the bacon, and when they got to the house they sang that song to us, " You dont want the bacon, you dont want the bacon, all you want is a piece of the rine, and that is all you are going to get. Did Johnnie play the Bingo. well we will say he did, and he got what the little boy shot at. The way some people act away from home is sure funny, but you never can tell, so there you is. Anyway we had lots of candy and good things to eat on account of all these doings, so why worry. Forrest and Frankie were there on the FREE OPENERS and they got results when it came to candy and marshmellows.

Speaking of fun, it was worth a trip to Santa Cruz to see Gertie in the fun house, and we will say that she was a darn good sport. We had all been there and so knew what was coming, but she had not. On account of a big jam, that was not fig jam either, she and bert were let in the wrong way, past all the fun on entering. However they went back, and came in through the straight and narrow path for the uninitiated. Gertie is so fourtunate to have that skin you love to touch, of which she showed a plenty when they gave her the gas on the left hand turn. However this did not quench her thirst for excitment, and she did the whole house with the resto of the crowd, and never batted an eye

Frank can now appreciate the story of the W.C. but this one had no such plush seats as the one we read about in the story. And since he did not take his lunch along he was threatened with starvation for a time, when the door became locked, and he could not unlock it. After hr had he had given up hope of ever getting out, and had succummed to the inevitable, we were going to send for the police and fire department, some one found a lowly screw driver and he was released. It was a mighty close call, but wer are not going to say what from.

Ava and Mame, since they went the First day and so were there all the time, thought of course that they wrre boss, and so they acted very smart. After ruling or trying to, with an iron hand all week, when it came to the finish, they spent all day Sunday trying to figure the expense account so it would come out their way. Such mathematicaners you never saw. During the night they had filched about Twenty Dollars apiece from their husbands, to satisfy expenses that would not exceed Ten each. After figuering all day, they declared a dividend and by returning the balance they tried to make it clear that every body had money coming, instead of some to pay out. However no one would pay without a proper audit, and they of course would not stand for anything like that, and besides no body could have made head or tail from their figuering anyway. So there is stands, the bills remain unpaid, and the club faces bankruptcy. The keeping of these accounts reminds one of the road that was so crooked that a man met himself coming back when walking one morning before breakfast.

A N N O U N C I N G T H E O P E N I N G

F A L L A N D W I N T E R

S E A S O N

1929 – 30

THE SATURDAY NIGHT FOLLIES OF SAN JOSE CALIF.

DINNER PARTY IS ENJOYABLE AFFAIR

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Wright were hosts at a delightful dinner on Friday night a week ago, when venison was the piece de resistance of the repast.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright's guests included: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry D. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Vollgraff, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gale, and Mr. and Mrs. John T. Archer.

A MIGHTY DEER FEED FOR THE CLUB

Sept I9 Season 29

The prospects for a good social season for the Rookers during I929 are wonderful. The open season for big game & dress parade parties came early and with a rush for reserved seats--- at the table mostly. Once in so often wwhich is frequently, and some times sooner than that, the crowd get tired of common fare and get highfeluten ideas about something better. A time like this came on about the middle of Sept. when we had what might be termed a very Deer meal at the home of the Wrights. The fact that the season had closed, and we would all be threatened with a term in the penn, had noterrors for such a bunch, and all assembled at the appointed time and place, in accordance with the hospitality of Lloyd and Rita. Since we had had the priviledge of eating venison at their home before, all knew full well what was in store, which resulted in the above mentioned grand rush to be on deck.

While this appeared at the time to be the best thing of its kind to date, the only way this could be true would be because of increased capacity on the part of those who ate. Venison cooked by Rita, is always the same, and sets a stanndard by itself and as yet has developed no serious competion, and when a thing is the best ever it just cant be no better. We have known all along, that, because of his natural longitudenal demensions, Frank could easily carry off the prize for quantity consumption, with Ted a close seeond due to his perpendicular utterance which itself requires something to fill it, but on this occasion Johnny A captured even the sweepstakes. This was the first time that evidence was actually shown that he certainly did not get enough to eat at home, and it was pitiful how everybody realized this fact and sympathized with him. However it was not pity or sympathy that he wanted, he wanted venison, with the accent on the V. He got it, and I am not saying that any one else stood around watching him. If anyone did not get their share, we would like to see the color of their hair. The usual amount of other fixins were in abundance until " Stuffed Toads" would no fair comaprison to make with the crowd that left this table. An attempt was made to play bridge, but ^simply bumfuzzeled the whole thing. Laura had high stirrups, Gertie was mad because she did not get enough to eat. Leah had incompatibality of temperment, whatever that is, and Ava was all excited about getting married over again, which leads us to the next chapter in the events of this aggregation. Mame seemed to have nothing wrong, but she cant play anyhow, so why continue.

9/29 - 1929

Here comes the bride
Oh that we Two were maying.

Thirty Two years after and going strong.

We have attended and heard of church and home wedding parties, but this was the first one on record held in the back yard. When you come to think that John and Ava had waited Thirty Two years to hold this one, one might well come to the conclusion that it was some event. We'll say it was, in fact it was so good that we all hope some one else will repeat it without waiting any such length of time. Thirty Two years is a long time to live together without--(Oh well that s none of our business anyway even if they did.) Having a big celebration so they decided to prove to the world that they were still young and giddy, When the guests arrived, said guests being the Rook club, they were escorted to a big table spread under the apple tree in the back yard After all were seated the first event was the appearance of a bride and groom, Gene Archer, her mother in disgiuse, wearing her original wedding dress, and Frank Hoyt, as Mr Archer in disgust wearing part of the suit from the original jamboree.

The dinner, Oh boy, that ham what am. John had demonstrated the fact before that he was really a cook when it comes to ham, and the record has been carefully set down, so in order to make good he had to come across again, and he did. It was a beautiful day, and the setting perfect and the dinner certainly left nothing to be desired. At the close of the dinner Mrs Archer supplied the Santa Cruz paper containing the account of the wedding, and this was read and certainly added much to the entertainment . The club presented through one of its members a small gift , accompanied by a sentiment of love and good fellowship, which brought a response from John, Ava being to bashful as we all know.

Unless this crowd is ordered or driven out they never know when to quit, so this event lasted the day out and luncheon was served at Eight, John doing penance for all by going to church, and ducking after the coll.

WHEN THE CAT IS AWAY THE MICE WILL PLAY

A Score for the men

Harry Brown gave the club a dinner party all by his lonesome while Mamie was in Los Angeles on a spree. We suppose she went to see Amie as we know of no other reason. This was what might be called a forced feed, but still no one seemed reluctant to gather at the feed trough when the appointed hour arrived, which was Six Thirty on a day in the latter part of Oct 1929. Some party whose address and nationality are unknown to the club, gave Harry a big chunk of venison, and since there was not enough family at home to eat it, something else had to be done. It could not be given to one family of the club for fear all the rest would be mad and start a civil war that might exterminate not only the club, but all the deer in the state, and so prevent any further deer meat feeds. Since all were liable to arrest anyway for eating deer meat out of season, no body wanted any more trouble, so H.D.B. just threw a dinner for the bunch and fed the deer things, (we mean the deer meat) to all.

With Forrest as chief assistant cook and head waiter all went well. Since the supply of venison was limited, considerable other provender had to be supplied, for it is a well known that if any member of this club is on a diet, they always diet just after a meal and not before. The extra filling was furnished in baked sweet potatoes, hot rolls and butter with jam, pineapple-cottage cheese salad, peach pickles, celery and baked apples with cream. The venison seemed to be more or less like the fish from the sea of Galilee for the more we ate the longer it seemed to last, but all things must finally come to an end, and this supper finally ended with the whole crowd fighting for the last morsel. No furniture was broken and no police were called, but a few days afterward the tenants upstairs, remarked that they supposed of course the partol wagon would drive up any minute.

After the dinner and dish washing, cards and other jamboree doings were in order, and so far far into the night. All were present except Mamie, and feeling that she missed something has resolved never to leave her husband alone again. Also she will never believe that it was an accidental occurrence brought on by cir-cu-cumstances, but instead was really a put up job. Oh well, why worry even she had a good time, so it seems to be all profit and no loss for everybody.

Here's hoping that some dog gone deer or some other animal makes some body turn it into nother STAGG dinner for the Rookers.

1921

Birthday Party at Hotel Saint Clare.

A most delightful surprise party was given on Thursday evening, Oct 17 to Mrs Leah Hoyt at the Saint Clare Hotel. It was Mrs Hoyts birthday and Mr Hoyt with the collusion Of the Saturday Night Club, arranged to give her a most complete surprise in one of the private dining rooms of the hotel. By a prearranged plan all the guests except the Hoyt family were concealed in the dining room at the appointed hour, 6.15. Some minutes later, Mr Hoyt, on the pretext of wanting to show Mrs Hoyt some work he was doing, ushered her intom the room where a big table with covers for Sixteen was the first thing to greet her eyes. At the same moment the guests made their appearance, and the astonishment that came over Mrs Hoyts face, was complete evidence of the success of the party. A most wonderful dinner was served lasting well onto Nine Oclock and at the close Mrs Hoyt was presented with a luncheon set by the club. The party then went to the Hoyt home on South Thirteenth St. where bridge was played until a late hour. Those present were.

Mr and Mrs Hoyt and son Frankie, and Mrs Hoyts father Mr J W Barrows. Also Mr Hoyts brother, Henry Hoyt and daughter, Francis, from Palo Alto.
Mr and Mrs John Archer
Mr and Mrs H.D.Brown and son Forrest.
Mr and Mrs Theo Volgraff.
Mr and Mrs B.C.Gale, and Mrs Gales mother, Mrs Chesbro.

MRS. LEAH HOYT HONOR GUEST AT SURPRISE PARTY

A most delightful surprise party was given Thursday evening, October 17, to Mrs. Leah Hoyt at the Sainte Claire Hotel. It was Mrs. Hoyt's birthday, and Mr. Hoyt, with the collusion of the Saturday Night club, arranged to give her a most complete surprise in one of the private dining rooms plan all the guests except the Hoyt family were concealed in the dining room at the appointed hour, 6:15. Some minutes later, Mr. Hoyt, on the pretext of wishing to show Mrs. Hoyt some work he was doing, ushered her into the room, where a big table with covers for sixteen, was the lovely surprise to greet her eyes. At the same moment the guests made their appearance, and a delicious dinner was served, at the close of which Mrs. Hoyt was presented with a luncheon set by the club. The party then went to the Hoyt home on South Thirteenth street, where bridge was played.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt and son, Frankie, and Mrs. Hoyt's father, Mr. F. Barrows; also Mr. Hoyt's brother, Henry Hoyt, and daughter Francis, from Palo Alto; Mr. and Mrs. John Archer, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Brown and son, Forrest; Mr. and Mrs. Theo Volgraff, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Gale, and Mrs. Gale's mother, Mrs. Chesbro.

* * *

Breakfast At The Gales.,

April, 1930.

After a long dry cold winter full of promises and delays Gertie really gave a breakfast for the club. We had never supposed before that people could go without eating so long, and it was sure beginning to tell on Bert, but when we found out that this was the First breakfast he had had in years we understood it all. Such cruelty should not be tolerated, and we now have hopes that since Gertie was compelled to get this morning meal, she will now form the habit and begin to feed him better. He sure looked bad and was in need of food, so the club has really done one good act in this case and probably saved a soul from perishing.

Well the balance of the crowd did not show any evidence of having taken nourishment lately, so it resolved itself into a clear case of root hog or die, resulting in the survival of the fittest, or rather the strongest. Hot cakes with syrup, Hoyts special we might say, plenty of Mamies celebrated country sausage, doughnuts and coffee was the bill of fare and nobody passed nothing up noway. Bert should have passed up the cakes Laura forced on him, and now we bet he wishes he had. No one knows why she picked on him, especially in his weakened condition as indicated above, but she zshe surely tried to eliminate him from any active competition in the programme of the day. Since the cakes were not coming fast enough to suit her, she stole some of the batter from Frank and fried the cakes on the stove, Heaven helpus to know how Ted has withstood such stuff all this time, and what a shock to all the rest of us, for we thought Laura was a good cook. Anyway they were leather -et, and instead of serving her own husband she picked on Bert every time, from what eveil intent we have never been able to learn. He survived the attack.

This jamboree lasted all day, Gerties home made Enchelidas being the chief dinner course. Some went to Sunday School and church, some did not. Some would not if they could, some could not if they would, in fact the crowd showed rather a mean disposition, which is only their natural conduct intensified by to much food. It was a great day, and we hope it is not going to be too long before we have another .

CLUB HOLDS HOUSEPARTY AT SEACOAST

July 4 1930

A delightful house party held over the holidays was the one given by the Saturday Night club. About eighteen members were present, most of whom were vacationing the early part of the week, and others joined them on the Fourth of July.

Several enjoyable trips were made to Rio del Mar and Sea Cliff. A lovely luncheon was enjoyed by the party at the new "Ship" at Sea Cliff.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. John Archer, and daughter, Jean; Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Hoyt and son Frank; Mr. Barrows, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Brown and son Forrest; Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Volgraff and daughter Marvis; Mrs. B. C. Gale and sons, Charles, William and Bertram. also B C Gale * *

ANNUAL JULY FOURTH

HIJINKS

SATURDAY NIGHT

ROOKERS

SEABRIGHT ----- SANTA CRUZ

1930

The Time And

The Place

SANTA CRUZ JULY 1930

The Chief Cooks
And

The Bottle Washers

SANTA CRUZ JULY 1930

'' ALL WAS WELL ''

Up To This Time And Place

But It's Different
SEEIN THINGS AT NIGHT

LLoyds Venison Feed
At Hoyts Aug ust I930

Folks should not leave home in deer season if they dont want to miss anything. Time and Tide and deer meat will wait for no man, or woman either for that matter, for while Rita was away at Los Angeles, Lloyd threw a big venison feed party at Hoyts, Wednesday, Aug 5 I930.

John and Ava Archer were away also, traveling around like bloated bond holders, and we bet they will be sorry for the the rest of their lives that it happened just then. If there is anything in mind reading they must have been aware that something was doing, for there was enough static when the gang got together to fill the air for miles and miles.

Well anyway, LLoyd had the deer and no cook, and the rest of us had the appatite and the inclination, so all we lacked was a place. Some had bought land and had to go to see it, and others were visiting their relatives or their enemies, and some had gone to bed, as it was night, but the Hoyts seemed to be lucky and looking for excitement, and they git the party.

LLOyd furnished just about the whole quarter of a deer, or it looked like it, and it was sure some fine piece of venison. Leah carried off high honors in the cooking, for it was perfection itself. We have had wonderful venison feeds before and this was right up to the high standard for which the cooks of the club are noted.

Nothing was left out to make it a dinner to be remembered. Green beans, potatoes with all that fine venison gravy, rolls and jam, and apple pie all over mud. Peach pickles seemed to add a little "Spice" to the occasion, and lots of good coffee for a chaser. It was a community affair, and we will say that all did their share in disposing of it as well as in furnishing.

Another unfortunate whom we failed to mention was B.C.Gale. He was away on a trip for the week and it was just to bad. We know he dont like venison but think of the fun he would have had in watching the rest of us. Take warning all you delinquents, and be on hand during deer season.

Nough Said

H.D.G.

The Ham And Party
1930

The year of Ninteen Thirty wound up with a ham and dinner at the Browns. Since it had been a year of rather subdued activities, not much pep or excitement, it seemed fitting to finish with a blow out of the same order. That is it seemed fitting to the women, and what could the poor men do. Ham and eggs and water were in abundance, for it was a wet party in spite of all prohibition regulations. The rain descended, the floods came, the wind blew and beat upon the house, but still the noise was no competition for that which came from within.

Between dinner and Eleven Fifty Nine the time was spent in cards and stories that should have been censored, and only minor causaulties resulted. At the dawn of the new year the rain had slackened enough for all to make a trip down town for an official welcome, the club thus feeling that they had really done something of merit at the very beginning of the year. After the return to the house coffee and whatnots were served and the party continued until an hour that is nobodys business and when it did break up it was with the resolution that 1931 should be the biggest and best year the club had yet known May she live long and propper growing, " Sweeter as the Days Go By. " H.D.B.

Daddy Barrows Birthday Party

" Of Turkey meat we hope'd to eat
When came the hour to dine."

After the heretofore mentioned venison feed at Lloyd and Rita's the next event of importance was Daddy Barrows birthday in Nov. We were all told long in advance to keep this date which fell on Sunday, although none knew what the occasion might be' However to go to Hoyts is to go to a good feed and an enjoyable time, and this occasion proved no exception, unless it could be said that it was " More Better" Gertie Gale became poetically inspired from some unknown source, and contributed the following as her idea of what was going to happen

To our Host and Hostess.

Now is the accepted time, to put these sentiments in rhyme.
Speculation we have had, mother, son and every lad;
What is Leah going to serve, Hav'nt we had lots of nerve?
Mamie guessed a leg of lamb, Harry thought a chunk of ham.
John and Ava guessed a goose, Laura thought Alaskan moose;
Ted thought, better hide our parrott
So Frank Hoyt wont come and snare it.
A suckling pig, said Rita Wright, would be a sweet and joyous sight
Toasted quail is out or reason, though Lloyd says they are now in season.
Bert and Gertie thought a squab, 'twould take a lot for such a mob.

The young folks, they dont care a bit
Anything to them is fit.
So Leah and Frank, Hostess and Host
What'ere you serve will suit us most
Anything from soup to nuts, will be ambrosia to we mutts,
Here's our praise and thanks to you
For you'r our friends both tried and true
And so , no matter what you do
Our wish and hope is " Luck to you "

Nov 1931 The Rooked Bunch

All the guesses in the above proved wrong, to everybody's delight, when dinner was served with as fine a turkey as one ever saw or tasted. All concentrated their efforts on it with wonderful results, until the carcass looked as if it had been picked by a set of vultures. It was a big and wonderful day, all day. Why cant someone else have a birthday party. ?

Daddy Barrows Birthday Party

Nov, 1931

Dec 31

Every Thing Lovley and the Geese Hung High.
(One of them should have been
hung at least ten years ago)

The I93I New Years eve party was given for the purpose of finding out who was the biggest goose in the crowd. The affair was held at Hoyts, and after it was over they no doubt felt that this medal should be hung on them for ever having the party at all. The decision ss to the biggest one ended in a draw, but the oldest one was by all odds on the table. One of these supposed gauslings was mature enough to have voted for Bryan and it was just too bad for us that he did not perish then with the free silver platform, for it could easily have been one of the " Planks " However it had the advantage of making the dinner last, and also demonstrated the fact fact that nothing can get by the bunch, for both gooses were cleaned to the bone, what remained from dinner being used as the venter of a round table contest at I oclock A.M. I932. It was an all round good party and a fine dinner with all the regular accesories and a lotnof extras, ice cream and cake by the barrel, candy by the ton and jam and jelly from Hiwaii.

What little time that could be spared from eating and gossip, the latter of course being the most important, was devoted to cards. All the club were present, Ted partially incapacitated but able to take nourishment. Thus the old year ended.

H.D.B.

August I8, I933

The annual Venison feed, which has become a fixed affair in the events of the club, through the compliments of Lloyd as the marksman and Rita as the cook, was just as great a success as ever, if not more so, as every year it seems better than the previous one. One family of the circle seem to have a jinks in connection with it , since they fail to connect with this affair quite often, this year included. Wanderlust struck the club to such an extent that complete Summer gatherings were not possible, and so far as social events were conserned it was a dry Summer for the club. John and Ava and Harry and Mamie can also testify that it was certainly a dry Summer in other localities, as well as hot, and we dont mean maybe. The Browns were gone just about a month from June I5, visiting the Chicago Exposotion by way of all their relatives and old friends enroute, and soon after their return John and Ava statrted a bumming trip of a month or more barnstorming the country by way of New Orleans to New York and Chicago and return, so they had a, dear trip just the same, even if the venison was not included.

After disposing of the venison, which of course was accompanied by all the other goodies for which the rest of the cooks are noted, cards and gossip, in the ration of about one to three followed, making up one of the most enjoyable sessions of this outstanding organization of self-government, by which we mean of course, that each fellow has his own ideas about running the government to suit himself, and it is no doubt a " Swell Idea "

Wishing John and Ava better luck for this particular session of I934, we went home , " early".

H.D.B.

* * *

Returned From Motor Trip

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Brown and their son Forrest have returned from an extensive motor trip throughout the middle West, which included a visit to the Chicago world's fair. Before coming to San Jose 21 years ago the Browns lived in Nebraska, and so took advantage of the exposition year to make a visit to the old home and relatives. The trip was made by way of Reno, Salt Lake City, and Cheyenne to Crofton, Neb., where Mr. Brown has a brother; thence by Yankton, S. D., to St. Paul, Minn., where a nephew, who is professor in the State University of that state, lives. From there the trail led to Chicago, where three days were spent at the fair, thence on to Lincoln, Neb., the old home place. South through Kansas to Pueblo, Colo., brought them to Mr. Brown's sister, and then home, where the speedometer showed 6200 miles for the trip, made during a period of 25 days.

* * *

Visited Santa Barbara

December I933--------January I934

No New Years party was held December 3I, I933 because of the fact that Mamies niece, Mrs Edith Allen Kelly passed away on Christmas eve.

H.D.B.

September, I934

Home of the Wrights

The annual venison festival occurred in I934, according to previous schedule along about the middle of August, and again John and Ava missed out by being away. You know the old slogan " Every dog has his day " and since " Dog Days " come in August there must be some connection between this and their absence at this time so frequently. Some folks are peculiar about when they do things anyway, for instance, Mamie just has to wash on Monday whether she needs to or not, so that if Monday should be eliminated from the Calander it would just be too bad for the Browns from a laundry standpoint, and if August were taken away, The Archers would surely be out of luck altogether. Motion made to take these matters up at the next regular meeting, if we ever have any meeting that can be classes as such.

Owing to the absence of the Archers Forrest and Frank Hoyt Jr, were the lucky substitutes, and all went off according to Hoyle, with the balance of the time divided between cards and politics, but mostly politics since we were honored by having one of our members, Frank, making a real effort to show what a square shooting supervisor would look like if he ever got into office. However honesty is not the best policy in political life, and the net results was the fun and experience we all had while the campaign was running, and the finish expressed in the candidates statement attached.. " Not to the strong is the battle, nor to the swift is the race "

Sheet II

1934 Deer feed and dear election campaign.

Candidates official statement of campaign expenses.

Having appeared before the proper authority, and being duly sworn, (we dont know whether or not this means profanity) I the candidate, do here publicly confess, declair and proclaim, publish, scatter abroad and advertise according the law and ordinance, that the following is a true and correct statement of my recent campaign for election as King-Fish, and to state the matter in two nut shells, represents the total results obtained in such election.

VOTE HUNTING TOUGH? CANDIDATE TELLS WHY

A southern California candidate makes the following expense report of the recent election:

"Lost four months and twenty days canvassing; lost 1350 hours' sleep thinking of election; lost two front teeth and mess of hair in personal encounter with an opponent:

"Donated one beef, four pigs and two sheep to a barbecue; gave away two pair of suspenders, five calico dresses, five dolls and twelve rattles.

"Kissed 126 babies and fixed four flat tires; gathered 125 boxes of oranges; threshed beans thirty-nine hours; milked thirty-seven cows; walked 4976 miles.

"Shook hands 9000 times, told 10,000 lies and talked enough to fill 10,000 volumes; attended seventy-nine barbecues; paid for newspaper and radio advertising.

"Was baptised four times by immersion and two the other way; made love to nine grass widows; got dog bit thirty-seven times.

"And then got defeated."

Here's wishing all the unlucky better luck next year when venison time rolls around, and also that something else pleasant and interesting will transpire to keep the kettle boiling, for we only go this way once, and what we miss as we go cannot be reclaimed. .

H.D.B.

(Political Advertisement) (Political Advertisement) (Political Advertisement)

THIS YEAR, more than ever before in the history of our district, with the many contemplated expenditures in the offing it is vital that we elect as supervisor one who is fitted by many years of experience to serve in that capacity.

• • •

FRANK HOYT—master builder and contractor—is best fitted for the work of Supervisor by the nature of his life work, of progressive building and planning and should be the first choice of the sound thinking, civic minded citizens of this county.

• • •

FRANK HOYT is not a politician, nor is he seeking great personal gain from this office and his election as Supervisor for the Second District will assure the correct expenditure of any money entrusted to the board.
FRANK HOYT FOR SUPERVISOR.

VOTE FOR **Frank Hoyt** SUPERVISOR Second District

(Citizens Committee for Better and Economical Gov't.)

The Brown--Archer Birthday Party.

Nov., IO, I934

Birthdays al la turkey was the slogan of the Johhny Archer Harry Brown combination on the date mentioned above, which was used to celebrate the event, since both came within a very few days of each other. The month of November certainly has honor or something thrust upon it, when two important events connected with the lives of two great men occur at one yime.

The entire club gathered at the Browns for this event, and all were in prime condition when the roll was called. Gertie responded with one of her literary efforts, flattering John until he was about to burst with pride, and then presented him with a beautiful boquet of carrots , beets and celery, while Rita followed it up with another ditty to Harry, and another boquet ditto.

About this time a swell looking well roasted turkey appeard on the table, which stopped all further attempts at levity, and all hove too, and how. No excuses about dieting were in order and none were made, and the poor bird just had to take it and suffer. Everything else appropriate to the occasion was provided, and it was really a time of some pretentions, for this is the last birthday to which they expect to call any particular attention, for very obvious reasons of course.

Most of the club mambers must maintain a fixed age limit, if we are to judge by birthday parties which are not held. We believe in the bible and suggest the verse "Go thou and do likewise ."

H.D.B.

Harry "dear" we Love you and want to celebrate
Your birth and John's, for with us you highly rate.
In fact your dear beloved wives insist it was not fate,
Which was so good and brought them such very splendid mates.
We're glad we were invited to dine and all be gay,
And later move into yon room a game of cards to play.
You are a fine brave fellow and your name is Harry Brown
May fortune smile upon you and with many blessings crown.
We could say more but are over come,
So with a gift to you we'll cease.
We know when you see our generosity you'll surely be struck dum
You'll probably think we're a bunch of geese,
But consider whom its from!

Rita Nov IO, I934

December 31, 1934.

Home of the Wrights.

Th annual New Years Eve party was held with Lloyd and Rita, owing to illness of Laura, which kept both she and Ted at home, again bringing us to the last festival of the year one family short. This seems to be getting to be the habit or a jinks, and at any rate we think Laura picked a mighty poor time to be sick,.but then lots of folks have peculiar ideas anyway.

The only other upset of the occasion was when Gertie got so excited over a card game that she stood up to lay down the law, and when she went to return to the chair it was not there, and she surely went down, way down , but not out, although she readily admitted " It scared the vinegar out of her" whatever that may mean. All of the club could not help laughing, and all had a clear consdience for the new year, for none were responsible for the accident.

Departing from the custom of Goose, Ham or Turkey, the "Piece De Rasistance" waschicken pie, and, since preparation had been made for twelve, and there were ten to eat it, what was left would certainly not permit anyone to offer regrets over the dish. Mashed potatoes, escalloped squash, a nice salad, stuffed celery, rolls , jam and everything were in abundance, and it being a community affair all honors were even among the cooks. However Ava certainly showed more "CRUST " than anybody.

During the card session some great questions of state and municipal importance were settled, viz sub-dividing Salinas, by Thunder,(we mean by John), ownership of sidewalks, curbs and gutters, and who should be rescued from the latter.

The only one who seemed to get anywhere at the end of the tournament was Gertie, who acted as a referee, and by the aid of the Marcury-Herald, she declared herself the winner Everybody knew that this was an unfair decision, but no one had the heart to start an argument just as the old year was passing out. not to mention any of those who were celebrating. Several were accused of outright theft over Mamies lost shoe, but it was found in time to prevent casualties.

Another thing that particularly showed the fine disposition of the men, was the matter of no desert at dinner. From the beginning of the world, such a thing has never been tolerated until now. The ladies, having failed to provide sufficient for two meals, which has been the stated custom, arbixtrairly declared there was to be none until the midnight lunch. The men as usual, meekly and peacefully acquiesed, or something, and so averted another bone of contention. An inventory of Frank's plate after dinner revealed several of these bones.

Near midnight we really did have frozen strawberry sherbert, cake and coffee. Thus ended I934, and I935 beginning under favorable conditions for all , so far as any visible handicaps are concerned.

Committee for the doings

H.D.B.

Rita
Gertie
Laura.

A Doublebarrelled Party Jan 19, 35

After all there is always somthing new, and it remained for Frank and Leah to make two parties out of one club meeting on this date, a sort of double header as it were. While we would not detract any from all the credit due them for this, we do not believe it was done with premeditation of malice aforethought, but more bacause of the infirmities of the flesh that creep up on us all as a thief in the night, or like the Federal officers on the Dillinger gang. Also we do not accuse them of trying to " snitch " the prizes to use again some other time, but just the same after a long and weary night of labor and trouble, in which Bert and Gertie "ganged " up on the bunch and won both prizes they never got them, which really served them right, for how could any such proceeding be on the level anyway.? It looks like Rosevelt politics to the rest of us, and it had all the evidencies of a family affair.

However since this party was on Saturday night, and as usual lasted well over into Sunday, Frank and Leah were stricken with a guilty conscience to such an extent that they immediately issued a re-call for the club to convene in extraordinary session on Sunday eve at six oclock. When the roll was called there was no casualties, which was something, considering the conduct the night before. While it seemed clear to everyone, that , by this time all the scores had been padded and raised to the N th degree, no requests were allowed for auditing, and Bert and Gertie were awarded the delayed honors, Gertie a towel, no suggestions made about washing her face, and Bert a bottle of after shaving lotion, which we take to mean that whiskers are not popular

The Saturday night meeting was spent playing cards, and the other one in gossip, and the damage in either case was slight.

John and Laura got into some discussion over the anatomy of a cow, all brought about trying to determine who furnished all the milk for the Dionne quintuplets. Lauras description would never indicate that she lived on a farm, leaving the impresion that the cow produced milk from an ordinary shopping bag with one or two additional handles, but John elucdiated very clearly by specifing that they were just plain tits, and that closed that argument pronto. Still no one believed that this animal furnished the milk for the five babies.

The February meeting was held at Laura and Teds. Things seemed to be rather subdued, for the club goes from one extreeme to the other, so after the excitement of the extra meeting at Hoyts all was quiet on the western front. Prizes were awarded to

John and Gertie getting first, and, Ava and Lloyd second.

THE MIGHTY RAID OF THE DENTAL BRIGADE.

The April meeting of the club was held with Lloyd and Rita, under what was supposed usual circumstances, but when everybody presented themselves at the table, it turned out to be the beginning of the end of the unprecedented masticating ability of this group, for up to this time even the geese out of Noah's ark would not have escaped, for that had really been tried. But now the raid of the dental fraternity was alreday in evidence(H.D.B.,) and the manifestation of it so worked on the feelings of the crowd, that, had a dentist been present he would certainly have been overjoyed at the prospect of future business, and that not long delayed eother. Harry was the first to succum, or something, and appeared with a bran new set of teeth, and by putting on a bold (upper) front was able to do fairly good justice to the menu offered, but no one really felt that he was having any picnic, but he was duly compensated by the assurance of all that he certainly was a much hansomer man on account of it, and who will dare say there was not room for such improvement.

Frank tried to conceal his inability to eat, but he would certainly be the last one to be able to get away with such a thing, and so fessed up that he was already marked as the next victim for the dentist, and Leah with weeping and wailing and knashing of,(a very few) teeth tremblingly admitted that she would also have to come too it, provided of course Frank lived to tell the tale. Since Ted had already started to shed his teeth one at a time, he could only say , ME TOO.

It really looked like a conspiracy on the part of father time and the dentist's and for the first assault it looked like a rout , for Ava also half way admitted " It wont be long now." It was sure a ttestimony meeting on teeth, on the lack of them, and the idea was quite freely expressed, that the Lord certainly might have mde quite some improvement on the brand of teeth furnished, or else man has done a bad job in keeping them, or both.

Bert and Gertie having made no confessions at all, kept still and sawed wood and went home with the bacon, we mean the prizes, Otherwise all was well, or those who were not were convaleeing, whatever that may mean.

The May meeting was at Ava and Johns and was more or less a continuation of the dental party. Frank had been through the first throes of agony and hove too with new teeth, and when we say new, we mean NEW, so he was just able to report progress and trust to providence and the cooks of the club. Ted had lost another tooth or two, and Leah felt the fear of the Lord and Gideon coming over her in chills up the spinal cord. Vacation prospects turned the tide somewhat away from the subject before there were any actual causaulties. The Wrights planned a big fishing trip up back of Yosemite, and after that a, deer hunt. The Browns were expecting H.D. B's brother which ment a lot of running around, and also a trip to L.A. The Gales also planned a trip South, and the rest were to badly frightened by the dentist to tell what they really did intend to do if they were fortunate enough to escape his clutches. The usual fine evening of cards was enjoyedand as always a fine lunch. This came near being Frank's Waterloo, as he was now, where H.D.B. was the month before, who having recovered,gave some hope to the others. All were able to return to their own homes ' EARLY.' which was something.

The June meeting was at Gales and was pretty much of a normal affair. Frank had his grinders well worked down by this time was able to do justice to all offerings in the food line. No one else had made a start as yet, except of course that Ted was on the way, and Leah was ready to take the first leap. Lloyd and Rita were away on their fishing trip, leaving us one couple short at cards, for,most people being somewhat particular whom they associate with , it is not easy to find filler in's, which is something of which the club must surely be very proud. However with all the terrible conduct that goes on, none of the neighbors have as yet called the police, so as the members mature with age, things may be better.

The July meeting was a t Browns, all being present, the Wrights and Browns having returned from vacations, and no one else having gone as yet, but the Gales were all ready to start the following Monday. Leah came with new teeth just in that day, and Ted came with out any at all, so we had a new pair to tie to, and knowing full well that the rest would have plenty of fun at their expense, they were good sports and a good time was had by all. One thing can be said of the bunch, and that is that they are all darn good sports no matter what happens, and every body takes his share of what is coming. The principal diversion of the evening was the family quarrel of the Gales over the vacation trip, Gartie wanting to go by the valley, and Bert just as much agin it. A referee was necessary to settle it, de ciding that they could do as the pleased when the time came, knowing that as the woman always has the last word, that would be the deciding factor. This matter being settled without any serious charges being preferred, all went home happy or nearly so.

The August meeting was held at Hoyts, and after the usual amount of gossip, during which both Lampson and Hauptman were tried, convicted acquitted and finally either hung or released, the round of cards was taken on. After the smoke of battle had cleared, John had won first prize, six drinking glasses, and Mamie the booby, a pitcher the size of the old fashioned beer schooner. We dont know whether or not there was any signifigance in the fact that these gifts were evidently designed to go together, but the club will be anticipating some future benefits from their use. There are lots of good things to drink that are not intoxicating.
One of the amusing things of this party was a letter from Dad Barrows in which he shed considerable light on the results of Dental practice, a thing which most of the club had recently been using extensively and still others not so far removed from its threat either. The record of several meetings had been showing a lot of "FALSE " work to say nothing of crookedness, Ted holding the present record, having none at all. For his comfort Dad's testimony was quite encouraging, his experience being that he usually took his teeth out when going to the table to eat, and putting them in when he went to bed, this assuring him real comfort most of the time. So there you is, It's hell if you have "em" and hell if you dont, a hellofanote any way you take it.
Lloyd and Rita went home early, for a proposed hunting trip the next day.

H.D.B.

September was the gladsome time again for the annual venison feed with the Wrights, an occasion that has become something to anticipate on the part of every one. There is not much else to be said of this meeting for cards or anything else not pertaining to deer feed are mere incidentals in comparison. Every year it seems to have more zest and afford more real pleasure and satisfaction to all the bunch, and believe it or not, the deer just does taste better each time, which shows that practice does make perfect even with the cooks. May they all live long and prosper, and here's hoping the supply of deer and the DEAR'S who prepare all of our wonderful feasts and picnics never give out. Looking back over the years we have all been together, and so many uncertainties all around, this bunch has a lot to be thankful for, and certainly there is not one who will not subscribe to this expression of greatfulness and appreciation to every other one in the club, for the benefits and pleasures derived, in which every individual has had their part. This is not intended for a sermon, but it will do us good to think it over once in so often as we go along.

H.D.B.

San Jose, Dec 3I, I935

Annual News Party.

The annual New Years Eve dinner and party was held at the Browns, with a pile of fried chicken which indicated the presence of a gang of harvest hands instead a group of refined sophisticates, whoever they may be. No harvest crowd ever heaved too with better appetites, or did more damage in the same amount of time, and everyone voted the a fried chicken dinner all O.K.

While no one knew it at the time, it proved the last gathering for the club at the old rendevous on sixth street. A deal was pending for the Browns to sell out, but no money up, and so many slips come between the cup and the lip(slips dont count at Rook parties.), that nothing was said about it, also to avoid any weeping and wailing in public. However all went through later on, and now if the old house could talk, it might tell some tales which had not been sensored, about the club doings. The old house at ninth and Reed sts, also may hold some dark secrets, you never can tell.

During the month of Jan. I936, the Browns moved to a new home in Willow Glen, II99 Mildred Ave., where it is presumed they will continue their hospitality shown in the past, but then again, suppose theygo " High Brow "

Do Houses Grieve
Or
Mamie does'nt live here any more.

I stand alone on sixth street, and it's very lonesome for me
For the Brown's have deserted my portals, I never thought it could be.
They have left me alone with my memories, of days that were happy and glad,
And moved out to a better diggins, left me alone and sad.

For sixteen years of this century, their thoughts and secrets I shared,
Knew all their friends of the Rook Club, Crooks, we would say, if we dared:
When under my porch in the Summer, when Forrie was only a lad,
The feasts he would have were surprising, for that was a childhood fad.

My walls and my rafters are creeking, my plumbing is now out of date,
Many families my celings have sheltered, but Browns with me highest did rate.
Sure I'll miss the sound of their chatter, and their footsteps so dear on the floor
And the telephone ringing for Mamie, as Harry came in at the door.

So I hope that my new successor, thou it's modern as modern can be,
Wont make them forget me entirely, for that would be tragic for me.
Just listen the bell, ding dong dinging, the number 5953M:
What's that, they've moved, gone and left me, Mamie doesnt live here any more.

Contributed by Gertie Gale at the January 1936 meeting at the home of the Gales.

I936

The year I936 was rather calm and uneventful, not much doing in the way of special events or excitement, meetings being held in regular routine in alphabetical order as per custom. In Jan.the club met at Gales, and the first meeting of the year started without a dull roll call, Ted and Laura being absent, due to Marvis having her kimona cut out. In order to make even tables at cards, Bert and Gertie tried to act as kibitzers and not play, but no one liked that either, so no precedent was established for the future on such a plan. The motto seems to be " all for one and one for all, " and nothing else stands a chance. All showed the usual pep when chow was announced, enchakidas, Gertie style,being served for the second consecutive time, and inwardly everyone hoped it would become a habit, and they were all HET up about it too.

The February meeting took place at Hoyts, where a most astonishing thing occurred, when H.D.B. took first prize, a thing very unusual to say the least, and it shows that everlasting persistence will finally win out. Ava and Rita took the womens prizes and Bert the booby for the men, and after a fine lunch everybody went home happy.

March again brought us around to the home of the Wrights, and since the venison feed there is always the big thing, this meeting was not in the running by way of comparison. We will therefore account for both of them right now, and record that this annual event came off on schedule the last of July. One condition was changed this year, John and Ava being present after several times of absence, but Ted and Laura missed out by being on a vacation.

In Aprih the meeting awas at Volgraff's , and from there to Archers for the month of May. Here we had feed for twelve and ten to eat it, Lloyd and Rita going home early to leave on a hunting or fishing trip. Rules of polite society do not count when such an emergency arises, and while we would not mention any names, it was a sin the way some people put away food that night, especially we might mention the ladies. We have forgotten what it was now, but it was good.

In June the club went to Brown's new house for the first meeting of the club, although all had been there in various other visits, in groups and otherwise. Frank kicked the first goal by refusing to go home one Saturday night, and so became the first, and to date the only one to stay overnight. At this meeting some cards were played first, then lunch around ten oclock, and then cards again afterward, thus providing an enhire new set up all around.

I936 Continued.

On Aug 24 the clan again met at the Hoyts, where Mamie carried off first honors for the ladies, getting a pitcher, and John for the men, 6 water glasses. This indicated to the crowd that this was supposed to be a wet party, and all were looking for the liquid refreshments. And if one could believe all he hears, these goods were there too. Frank declared he had a fine bottle of old vintage stored away so good he could not find it, but when Leah indicated that she thought it would not be hard to find, he produced another albi. or something. Anyway that pitcher and the glasses went home unchristened, and the members of the party, dry, oh how dry we were. It's a sin to tell a lie, or to stimulate such anticipations. A feature of this party was a letter from dad Barrows which everyone always enjoys.

For various and diverse reasons Gertie could not get in at her regular turn and exchanged with others, and now took the Sept meeting. In October Ted and Laura entertained again, and Nov. Lloyd and Rita.

New Year Party Dec I936--Jan I937

The year wound up with the December meeting, which by custom has been the New Years Party, at Archers. It was a ham and dinner, ham from peanut fed hogs from way down South in Pennyslkentucky, and sweet taters from Arkan-saw. We know this to be true for we SAW them ourselves. John said he bought the pig when it was little, raised the peanuts himself and then had uncle Ned raise it to order. Being a elder no one would question this statement, so he got away with it. He reinforced this also with good old apple jack with more or less kick in it, and it proved a good self starter for all. Apple sauce by Laura, zukini (squash to you) by Mamie, and all necessary trimmings by the rest of the ladies made up a dandy dinner. Leah was chief ham cooker, actions spoke so loud when the ham was served, nothing need be said in words, so the old adage does come on true sometimes. Desert, Avas pudding,which was served at midnight topped the festivities , and left everybody as fit as a fiddle for the New Year I937. May she live long and prosper.

January 1937

The January meeting to start the year was held at the Browns, a place commonly dubbed "out in the country, or in the sticks where the frogs croak." by most of the gang. However much can happen in a little while, especially when a GOOD family moves into a community, and it has happened here: Consolidation with San Jose as a metropolitan city. paving the streets, a sewer system about half installed, and last a good promise that we will have bus service also. Since we were the author of a petition on this matter that listed some 200 signatures we are much interested in seeing this issue become a reality. The only fly in the ointment about all of this business is that Frank did not get to install his over-head sewer system, for which we understand he had applied for a patent. He will have to show more speed to keep up with this community, for by out here we do things, and how.

After a regular round of cards in the same old way escalloped oysters and all such should go with them, ensured a full attendance around the dining table where the flow of wit (wit) pulsated [illegible], present & future in a touch of [illegible]

...b...

February, 1937

THE TRIUMPH OF TRADITION.

HOME OF THE GALES: FEB. 27, 1937

LESSONS IN ENGLISH

By W. L GORDON

WORD SOFTEN MISUSED: Do not say, "It was mighty cold yesterday." Say, "It was very (or exceedingly) cold yesterday."

OFTEN MISPRONOUNCED: Yeast. Pronounce yeest, not east.

OFTEN MISSPELLED: Adjourn. Observe the d, not ajourn.

SYNONYMS: Scatter, spread, diffuse, distribute, disperse, disseminate.

WORD STUDY: "Use a word three times and it is yours." Let us increase our vocabulary by mastering one word each day. Today's word: PRESUMPTUOUS; overconfident and venturesome; taking liberties unduly. "His conduct was presumptuous."

Tradition has triumphed again , and history has been made for the club. Tradition becomes habit, habit becomes established custom, and THE ROOK CLUB has another established function in the enchilada dinner party given by the Gales on the above date. Cant get out of it for we have the authority. Everybody knows that the third time is the charm, and on the left we have Prof. Knowall, who tells everything, and he says, do a thing three times and it is your own to keep. So here is the standing , Annual deer feed at the Wrights, Enchiladas at Gales, and now what is to be the next established event. We have had turkey, fried chicken, ham with sweet potatoes and goose, and if we could make them all permanent, what a round of events it would be to anticipate. However there is no hope for the goose, for once was too much and then some. Certainly no one would have the nerve or courage, whichever it takes, to try that again, so we will suggest duck instead.

It was a good all round party and everybody present when it came time to put on the feed bag. When the notices were out to assemble at 6.30 all were in anticipation of just what was coming, for, for the two preceeding years this feed had come off as if by schedule, and everybody knows that Gertie knows how to make these things in her own kitchen, ~~that~~in such a way that it should be the envy of any cheff. Salad, rolls, etc and etc were there also until all hollered nuff, and then the card tournament. This looked like a put up job, but no one could prove it, Frank and Leah, and John and Ava taking all the honors, both high and low, men and women. It looked like curtains for Frank when Ted took the high prize for men, but before Frank began to cry, Ted surrendered his illgotten token with a speech that showed him to be the BIG man he really is. All in fun and no casualties..

At midnight Gertie pinned the basket or an apron or something, and served the famished crowd hot ginger cake and coffee, and they could take it too. This seemed to loosen up the wit of the crowd a little, and the usual time for gossip was indulged to the full. Johns acceptance to the dinner was given the once over, and ordered preserved for posterity, whenever that time comes. It is here attached. Laura and Ted were asked to explain how they acquired a full grown son so darn quick, and while the explination didnt explain, it seemed to be satisfactory. Everything else was unfit for publication, so we quit while the record is still untarnished. More power for the balance of the year, every day in every way getting better and better.

H.D.B.

February 27, 1837

Your summons received, and twill be obeyed.

You'r plans for dinner, we have O.K.'ed

We will appear at 6.30 Oclock, dressed in nifty Winter frock,

Plus silk stockings and very loud socks.

We will partake of your tempting dishes, frogs legs and gold fishes;

Though we may depart with many a groan, as homeward we may roam.

Then, quick' the soda, or I shall burst,

Oh why did I eat that wienerwurst.?

But just the same we'l all be brave,

Our dainty appetites to save,

For Saturday night at the Gales wind cave.

Ava and John

To The Gales

750 South Fifth St,

San Jose California

H.D.B. Recorder

March 20, I937

Home of the Hoyts. Party For The Forgotten Man.

At last the much advertised forgotten man came into his own and received recognition. Frank and Leah called the club for a six-thirty dinner, and when all had assembled at the table, Frank appeared with a big crown roast of lamb, topped with a mound of golden carrots with peas, until it looked as if we were going to have a coronation ceremony for Wally Simpson. However the innocence of the little lambs that furnished the roast is no indication of Wally's experience, for we really think she has been around some , and knows a thing or too. We are here reminded of the chorous of the humorous college song about Noah, and think it really fits her quite well.

Old man Noah was a wise old man,
Old man Noah was an, " Also Ran "
Noah knew just what to do, for Noah knew a thing or two;
And because he knew a thing or two, he thought he knew it all.##

Anyhoo it was a fine dinner, with salad and good old brown bread,right from New England we suppose, and all the fol-do-rolls of pickles jams and jellies, and ice cream with cake for dessert served at a later hour. At the close of the cardsession, Frank championed the cause of the middleman, by taking an average of the total scores to determine the prize winners. H.D.B. came of winner for the men, a pound of coffee, and Rita for the ladies, a water pitcher, or maybee it could be used for something stronger than water. Owing to company Bert and Gertie left before the final assault on the desert, and the settlement of the sit down strike question. Final decision was that the club had no jurisdiction, and all were relieved when this responsibility was lifted.

H.D.B.

Febuary 11, 1937.

To "The Book Club"

Dear Friends,

I want to thank you for the lovely piece of silverware, that you so kindly sent me.

They will be a constant reminder of the pleasure you have given me.

Thank you - very, very much.

Very Sincerely,

Marie Vallgraff

Part of the 1937 season was rather hectic and irregular and unsatisfactory. Somewhere in the shuffle we lost two meetings, only ten being held. For various and sundry reasons, vacations and intereferring engagements of sufficient importance to require the attendance of some of the members, some meetings were put off and were never recovered.

The April meeting followed in regular order with Ted and Laura, all present and well except Laura who had high - stirrups and got everybody so hum fuzzled that the high score at cards was a negative one, at least for Frank who lost every table and wound up where he started and got the booby. In May we got together again at Wrights, this time to decide which side of the approaching water district election would receive the important vote of the club. After discussion which disturbed the neighbors, we subsided by applying the old law that no matter in whose stove you build a fire, the smoke goes up the chimmney just the same, and so in this case, no matter how we voted, the water would run down the creek regardless. It was a good session, cards coming off secondary.

June was an unlucky month and lost out altogether, the club getting together next with John and Ava early in July This was a sort of a "Horse on You " doings. We dont infer that

horse meat was served, but nevertheless Ava did offer a collection of hors-d'oeuvre's, (I dare you to pronounce it) that made every one move right up to the feed trough with gusto and partake with relish. It was,as it were, a sort of Little Sweeden, or something.

Trouble started with August, for she couldnt make the hurdle. This was due either to the dogs of dog days chasing all the crowd away, or too much interference injected into the game because of the approaching foot ball season. Either one is a good albi. However the club recovered the ball in time to make a goal at the Browns in September, just in time to celebrate Franks birthday at the same time, a cake being offered up in his favor. This month was, and always is, the best ever, and again this year produced the Wright venison feed, the event to which all look forward to with keen anticipation. Ted and Laura missed out on this event, since the were away on vacation, visiting the increase in their family, once before mentioned in this volume of sacred writ. (No additions to the cradle roll are inferred here.) October was smothered in onions, garlic or some obnoxious odor that covered it with such a smoke screen, that it never emerged with a meeting. Just a lost cause, and no body did anything about it. Since there is no refund on dues for meetings missed, we think the club should adopt a schedule as unchangable as the law of the Meades and Persians. TIME Marches On. Historian H.D.B.

NOVEMBER 20, 1937

After being delayed some two weeks because of too much interference of the Shrine with Franks usual routine, the November meeting was held with Bert and Gertie, with all present. Aside from the usual run of cards, and gossip interspersed with stories that cant be recorded on account of deacons and elders, the feature of the evening was :

AN. AUTO - BE - A - Biography- But - It - Aint.

This was one of the original stunts which Gertie pulls now and then when she becomes inspired by thoughts of her coming trip to Texas. She is taking some chance on being able to get home again, as it is her first trip to a foreign country(out of the state), and how she can secure a passport to get back remains to be seen, for immigration is now strictly on a quota basis.

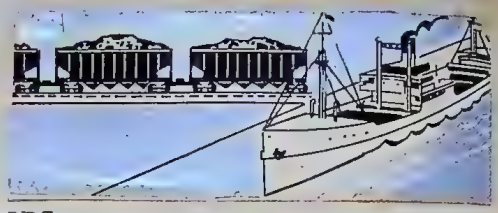
This stunt was intended to bring out to the public gaze some characteristic of each member of the club, by which they could be identified, dragging out old skeletons as it were, holding up to public ridicule the innermost secrets of ones life that supposedly could only be revealed by television. These gems, (or germs if you wish), are here set down in toto as history, with the hope that if the Federal Bureau of identification ever starts any investigation, it will not have access to these sacred records.

Ava

Though we never hold elections
She is high in our affections;
She is our own Madam Queen
And rules with a rod, that cant be seen

Gertie

You'r the writer of this junk
Better quit, it's rather punk;
Come on folks and take your seats,
While I rustle you some seats.



Laura

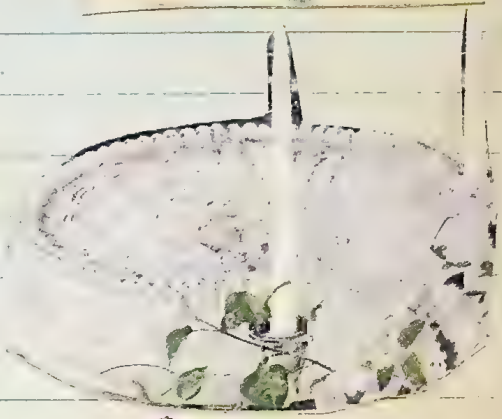
Whether she goes by boat or train
She always sings this gay refrain;
TThis valley is so full of prunes
My parrot stands and croons and croons

Leah

They say she's sweet, and very neat,
As cook and wife she cant be beat;
But when it comes to cooking goose
It's tougher than an old bull moose.

Mamie

A husband said to his dear wife
Some biscuits; Or twill be your life;
And though the ants around her crawl
As bisquik queen she tops them all.



Rita

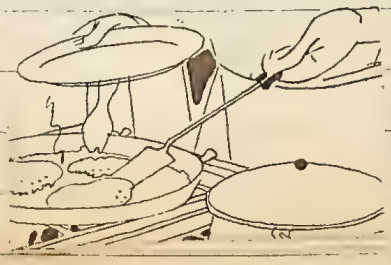
Angel of the cake pan she
Tis so, this is no fantasy;
Her angel cakes, the best in town,
I add my praise to her renoun.

Bert

Here's the man who grabs his grip,
Hurry; I must make a trip;
See his poor old doggie look;
Knowing he will get the hook.

Frank

Although my "Utterance " is full,
I know I still can throw the bull;
And say; His epicurean hand,
Can make hot cakes to beat the band.



November Meeting, 2

Harry

His uppers and his lowers meet
As corn on cob, meets sure defeat;
These store teeth look so nice and sporty
Take care, for life begins at forty.

John

New deck he cries in accents wild
I'll win this game, dont get me riled;
To him the "New Deal's " not so hot
But a new deck for him wins the pot.

Lloyd

When you see a hunter bold,
The old old story will will unfold;
The club will soon be asked to dine
On Venison, and all that's fine.

Ted

I'm done with this he rings in glee,
No more Lydia's for me:
That stuff is badly over-rated;
The darn stuff really should be dated.
Instead of all this patent bosh,
I'm going to drive a Stude, by gosh
And if, at 65, I see a Copper,
I pray the Lord that I can stop er.

SWOOPS AHEAD LIKE A PHEASANT! Not only at the "go" lights but in those emergencies on the road when greyhound-fast acceleration means safety, you can depend upon the powerful Studebaker engines. They level out hills that worry other cars. Horizontal transmissions and hypoid gear rear axles add to smoothness while assuring flat restful floors.

December 1937

The December meeting got off to a late start with Frank and Leah of the 18th, and ran true to form as more or less of a regular, nothing happening that could be classed as real excitement. Everybody was beginning to be filled with Christmas spirit, (at least some kind of spirits) and wanted to make a good impression on Santa Claus, and to make it all seem real they had a silver plated tree all in place and lit up, (this to be in keeping with the crowd(), so it was a sort of a holiday blow out. At refreshmant time Leah PRESSED everything into service we think, for we had chicken that had been squeezed into a cocked hat, and it tasted like more all the time until, I blush to say it, the gang got away with two chickens. (I mean at the table, no one was out with a chicken, no indeed) Rolls and jellies etc, made it a swell lunch, and all went home happy, which was as it should be considering the nearness of the New Year and new resolutions. Mamie did a most unusual thing by scoring high honors, and Frank was down on his uppers, or up on his downers, or at least without honors in this tournament, but he had this consolation, that being at his own house, the cards were stacked against him from the start. Thus we go into the last lap to the New Year eve party, Bert and Gertie announced their wedding tour to Texas and thus would not be here for this annual affair.

H.D.B Historian

December 31, 1937

The New Year Eve party was held at the home of Ted and Laura. Bert and Geetie Gale were not present at this function, but were accounted for, being on a vacation trip H- , we mean Texas, ElPaso to be exact. We almost made the above slip, because of so much war in the world, we were think of General Sherman who said, if he owned hell and Texas, he would sell Texas and live in hell. That is too long ago to count, so we will see what ~~they~~ they have to say about the long horns and gila monsters, when they get back, if they ever do, for to Geetie it seemed to be just jumping off into space, with no place to light, she always was so travel conscious anyway.

In order to have a full house, (no reflections on the guests,) Flo and Neil Davison were invited as filler inners, and they accepted without hesitation, which really showed a lot of confidence in the rest of the bunch. Flo had a rabbits foot in her pocket or in her sock, or else she had a package of Lucky Strike, for when the smoke of the card battle had blown away, she emerged with the first prize for women, which belonged to Mamie, and Mamie had the booby, won by Flo. Neil took booby for men also, so on the merits of the affair the Davisions really extinguished themselves. H.D.B. took first for men, so it was a real Brown Derby night.

The double crossing of the prizes was due we think to to much new furniture and a new automobile, for Laura showed every evidence of autointoxication . The house was all dolled up like the home ofa congressman, which at once put them in the class of bloated aristocrates, and when we assembled at the table for the dinner, the preliminary appetizer, (it was within the law,) showed conclusively that they were at least bloated, if not aristocratic. The dinner was chicken pie with all the accesories except the dessert, which was kept over to revive the famished souls as a good beginning for the New Year. This was a delicious pudding combination, coffee, candy etc, and big red apples from LA.

SCRATCH, SCRATCH, SCRATCH

* * * * * *

Old-Timers Cling To Underwear

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RED FLANNELS LINGER ON

By GLADWIN A. HILL.
By Associated Press

NEW YORK, Jan. 29. — Minstrels who sing of the death of red flannel underwear are yodeling badly off key.

Red flannels have supplanted the dodo as the symbol of extinction in the lexicon of the homespun humorist, but red flannels are far from dead.

Every few months Manhattan receives advices from the mainland of the final demise of the livid, red-hot, barbed-wire undergarments on which the nation was founded. And every time, a staunch little group of red-flannel enthusiasts in the heart of the world's largest city heehaws up its collective red-flannel sleeve.

It so happens, if proof is needed that red flannels are still alive and scratching, that New York's largest department store still carries them.

There isn't an awful lot of profit in them, but they enable the store to keep a sturdy little band of red-flannelers, numbering upward of a hundred, as valuable customer-friends.

These customers are, in the main, a picturesque group of old-timers who, despite steam heat and air conditioning, still swear by red flannels, and also at them.

(Red flannel wearers are still a psychological enigma, because even among the faithful there has never been anyone who didn't cuss them at one time or another — s c r a t c h, scratch, scratch.)

Some of them say you need your warmth next to the skin, not 15 feet away in a radiator, and some attribute to flannels remarkable healing and preventive properties in regard to such matters as rheumatism and chilblains.

A bewhiskered red flannelier nailed today in the act of foraging for this year's pair declaimed:

"Young man, winters aren't what they used to be—they say the Gulf stream is shifting its course—but red flannels would save a lot of young whippersnappers from a lot of colds."

The only time, apparently, that red flannels let down in their dignity is when it comes to the question of why red flannels are red.

"Heh, heh," they say. "Red flannels are red the same reason firemen wear red suspenders—because it makes 'em look like firemen, heh, heh." That's all you can get out of 'em.

Down in Seventh Avenue's teeming garment center there are still a considerable number of people busy whittling out red flannels for export, Maine being a particularly good customer. The wholesalers don't worry much about climate changes or the growth of steam heat.

"Red flannels," they say, "are mainly a state of mind."

Death knellers of red flannels might be further advised that there's a little shop uptown where they still sell a lot of celluloid collars (to chauffeurs), boned corset covers, double-backed underwear (ice men) and Daniel Webster string ties.

1938 Doings, Legal and Illegal.

After the strenuousity and exciting experiences of the holiday season, terminating with the New Year party, when we kid ourselves into being as young as we aint, we slow up to take a breath, and things go steady by jerks. About two meetings in three months is all we can muster, and so in February things got underway again with a meeting at the WWrights. This was one of the ordinary garden variety gatherings with no real excitement, cards being the main event, No one would talk of the past, probably because of fear that if they opened their mouth they might put their foot in it, which would really look bad for the ladies; and afraid to make promises for the future for fear they could not keep them, a thingthese records are going to show has really happened. Certainly some penalty should attach to such conduct, and we suggest that nothing less than a feed to the club be accepted as compensation. Frank really set a high standard for cards and took the high honors for men, a jar of bath salts, and Gertie was best woman. John and Mamie were so low they were ashamed to tell it. The Gales entertained during lunch with some details of their Texas trip, snow, hail, rain , mud, Carlsbad tavern etc.

Registered,Scribe

March meeting was at Archers , with only ten regulars responding to roll call, and Mr and Mrs Dunham as visiting delagates. This was a battle for the survival of the fittest just to show the visitors that we were not dubs or amatures at the ancient arabic order of card sharks, otherwise known as the Mystic Nights Of the Sea
It was a cold Winter night when the moon shone bright, and Ava served Neopolitan soup with some additons to give it tone or rythm, and some three way sandwiches, that had a goof flavor no matter what your method of approach, and this topped off with cake and strawberry ice. John had a variety of prizes and the gambling spirit, and made all but the head man and woman shake dice, and there was evidence that this was no new thing ,but would anybody admit such previous experience. Ask the man who owns one.
Ava had a card of thanks from the Volgraff-Berrick newly weds, aside from which there was no official business.

Game Scribe.

April Meeting In The Sticks.

The regular conclave or general assembly was held at the country estate of Mame and Harry, all present. This ttook on the nature of a book review the volume being the oofficial publication of the Thirty every Thursday Pension plan, Ham And Eggs, which had just been issued. After proper discussion it was decided that after the election, if we were able to get some eggs, and secure some hamat the same time we might have something to eat, otherwise it would be relief. Just to make the thing seem real, Mamie served ham and eggs, along with some hot busicuits with home made jam and it was again demonstrated that politics and the appetite have nothing in common, that is if you are not a candidate for office, when it something else again. The usual round of cards kept all busy when they were not talking pension or eating, and all were on speaking terms when they left at the usual unseemly hour.

Owner and Proprietor.

May I4, I938

The May meeting was held on the above date with the Hoyts, pinch hitting for the Gales, who were unable to take their regular turn at bat. It was an " In The Bag " affair, Frank probably laying himself open to prosecution for using Andys stock expression.

The score cards were destributed " In The Bag," the bags themselves being decorated with a various assortment of runs, hits and errors, the big error being that Frank started something he could not finish, this by his own admission, which we take it referred to the election for councilman, which was in the bag for the other fellow.

The card playing was mostly without astonishing results, scores being low. Lloyd was absent due to a hunting expedition, and the resulting switching of players to fill the empty place, resolved itself into a contest to find out who was really the biggest dummy in the crowd. Laura finally won all horors by going from less than nothing to twice as much, and finally won high score for the ladies, while John took high for men. Mamie and Gertie staged a marathon race for ladies low, Gertie taking it by three points, and Bert took low away from Harry by a few points more. It is a disgrace they properly deserved for getting such scores. Frank presented Ava a consolation prize of a bread board, her score with John's , being the high family score. Laura got a plate, Gertie a vase, and John and Bert shaving toiletiers, which no doubt were supposed to indicate the need of something or other. Frank promised a bread board to all the other ladies, so he is here on record for that promise.

Everybody took their bags to the table expecting to fill them for lunch the next day, but there was'nt a chance after the regular raid was over. Leah served a fine lunch pressed chicken the big item, and the very next morning in the paper was an inquiry for "A CHICKEN"! that had dissapeared after a week's engagement at Hiwawian Gardens. There is something irregular here, and this CHICKEN must have been really pressed, and how.
Meeting adjourned I Oclock

H.D.B.

June II, I938

June meeting at Gales, ten present and two absent acccounted for, the Wrights being on a hunting-fishing trip

Since even tables could not be arranged, the passtime of the evening became two tables of high five, five at each, choose your partner, two against three, individual scores, two highest moved each five hands.

This was one time when everybody got a prize, which shut off all protests, and filing if suits for damages. Laura was high for ladiesand John for men, with Ava and Ted low. Other prizes were brought out in pairs, the highest having first choice, and after the drawing, the horse trading started till everybody was satisfied they had the best of the bargain

Among the articles listed were decks of cards, the inference being that a little practice at home mightbe of benefit' There were dental powders, face lotions, dishes, tractors and as a premium on sales a Ford sedan was given away, also a rule, which we think was suggestive of the golden rule, since it was yellow, and no doubt should be applied to the conduct of the card games.

When the guests first arrived, all knew that tragedy had stalked the house, for there was the smell of fire and burnt food, which is a tragedy in any language, if you ask the scribe The fire we think was mostly in Gerties eye, and the fear thus inspired, plus that of having no food converted the whole bunch into scared rabbits. All recovered sufficiently to approach the table timidly when the call to arms was given. Oyster patties having been consigned to the dump, bran new buscuits were used instead, so the piece - de -resistance had its day after all. Gellitan salad and short berry straw cake completed the bill, and the tempreture seemed about normal when festivities closed early, early the next day.

H.D.B.

August I938 , Deer August
Thy Name To Us Is Wright.

Oh Deer

The gang assembled for the August meeting at the home of the Wrights for the annual venison feed, which as we have mentioned before , is an event which no one wants to miss, and so all were present this time. This year it was not without its exciting moments, and instead of being merely a deer feed, it could easily have terminated as a dear feed, or even a castrophe. Lloyd and Rita must have been taking Fiber Magee and Molly too seriously, by spreading too much wax on the kitchen floor, and the result was disastrous to Rita. We recall the popular song, " The coat and pants do all the work, but the vest gets all the gravy, " but in this case Rita got all the gravy when she took a skid with no chains on resulting in an upset cpmparable to Santa Clara knocking over Stanford. No serious damage was done however except to dispositions, and since the dinner was all ready at this point, all turned out well. Rita was not injured, and enough gravy was left to go around. Besides out testimony is that if it had been taken up and eaten, we still have seen in our life more unsanitary conditions than that. Anyhoo the leg of venison and platteres of beautiful golden green corn just in its prime, and in sufficient quantity for a bunch of W.P.A workers, occupied the attention of all to such an extent that gravy became a nonessential, and cards a superfluity, the latter so much so that Frank finished with a score a little less than nothing. We think he did this on purpose to keep from moving his carcass, we mean the deers carcass, of which he had a considerable part on board. We hope that even though time and the world pass away, deer hunting and the club venison feeds go on for ever.

H.D.B.

Just Before The Battle Mother.

In September the club had a prelude to another dentists party at the home of Ted and Laura, with Laura the victim. Like all the rest she kept thinking she could beat the rap, and make one tooth do where two had been before, but ultimately the dentist is just as sure as death and taxes, and if you ask me a dam site more painful, all of which Laura found out later by experience. After being between the devil,(The Dentist) and the Rook Club for months, the inevitable hour stealthily grew apace, and so this meeting was a sort of coming out party you might say, a prelude to the real thing, which was coming out and no fooling. It was good for a lot of fun for those who had been through the mill, of which we could mention several, but there was no apparent effect on any body's appetite unless it could have been Laura's, and this would not be noticed of course since she always eats like a bird,(Parrott). After the usual nice lunch all wished Laura lots of luck as we went home, hoping it would be good, but instead she had plenty, and most of it was bad. The result was that she had a serious spell of sickness lasting for more than a month, and therefore she and Ted were absent at the next Meeting.

Official Recorder

October Meeting At Archers.

As before mentioned, at this meeting Ted and Laura were not present due to sickness, and Flo and Neil were present to make a full house, no reference to poker Since this was the last meeting before election, Nov 8, this affair took on the nature of a political rally, and the future destiny of all whose fate hung on the $30. pension plan, was decided on the spot. Everybody felt rich when they contemplated so much money for the asking, with the only incentive to spend it in order to be eligible for more. Many automobiles and refrigerators were bought, and trips abroad planned but in the end it wound up like a case of the Flu, Neutral, sometimes the eyes having it and sometimes the nose. The arguments showed conclusively that all had missed their calling by not being in politics instead of in the dog house, but then every dog has his day so there is still a chance for each of us to come into our own if there is any way to prove what that is.

H.D.B.

November, 1938, Browns

The november meeting was at Browns, and after election, so that all were subdued and docile. Rita was somewhat under par, so card playing terminated early. and she and Lloyd went home before lunch. Leah took high for women, a dish, and Rita low, shoe forms. Bert took the cake for men, which is literally true, and john got what Laura wanted for her parrott, a box of crackers, for showing the same amount of skill in his card playing as the New Deal displays in government. The idea was that since the the pension plan did not carry, all would soon be on relief, and might as well begin at once to get used to the diet. By taking an age census it was easily determined that all would be eligible for old age pension before this issue could come up again, and from personal observation it was unanimous that the easyiest way was to get on W.P.A. for he can do little who cannot do this.

Same Scribe

I938--39 New Year Eve Party

Home of the Gales.

New Years party held at Gales, Lloyd and Rita absent Flo and Neil Davison invited guests to fill the gap. Naglee Park chicken piex from fourteenth street was the principal dinner attraction, and it was up to the usual standard of Ava's cooking. Everything else one could think of was also provided in such abundance, that it was a relief to have the desert postponed for midnight consideration.

While the women washed the dishes and gossiped, the men merely gossiped, after which a tournament of cards got under wayuntil the clocks and whistles tolled off the hour of the new year, Desert came first and then a lot of good resolutions, most of which had an albi attached, an attempt to tell in advance why they would not be kept. Frank tried again to albi his failure to make all the ladies a bread board previously promised, by stating that since he did not say when , he was still in the clear. John promised to grow some hair on the place where hair ought to grow so we hand him the palm as the supreme optomist. Time, she will tell, and how. Bert advertised his new hardware business, promising to furnish the club some fool proof steal proof score pads. Can he do it.

There being no other commercial announcements, the meeting adjourned after distribution of some prizes, and by gosh, we lost the list of those who got em. H.D.B.

Feb- 1939 - Washington

Today Congress met in first session.
To applaud the date of its birth,
To-night we meet in "our session",
To unite in our hour of mirth.

Like Congress we have our own birthdays,
Each one on the docket to-night.
Is a birthday that belongs to "Burdeen"
Next April will show come to light.

We've troubles financial no urgent,
Unless it be "Morgenthau" great,
Could untangle, these balance sheet figgers
We have them, each one to date.

"Lucile" first friend
"Burdeen" Defender,
"Our friend" would appear great big friendly
We pattern "after" "Lucile",
But instead of Washington appointment
To Surgeon Appointment we do.

Cheers.

Like Longfellow's lines to enjoyment,
And Like his well-loved Greeting
sing
"America" sing your country.
But give your children that Sacred
the first thing."

Lucie Lee

February, I9389

The February meeting was helad with Ted and Laura, the principal item of interest being the big Exposition at Treasure Island, which had just opened the week before, with a demonstration of the last thing in transportation. It really should be the last thing, instead of the latest and best as was intended, and even to mention it to those of the club who were there, is a joke. Ted , Laura and H.D.B. were the only ones of the the club brave enough to face the opening day, most of the others we think being afraid the island would dissapear into the bay, from whence it had come but a short time before. However their effort to be there nearly came to a fizzle, since they spent most of the day on the trains or boat getting no where fast. Arriving in Oakland to take a train, they stood waiting and waiting, while innumerable beautifully painted trains went by, mostly in the wrong direction, or loaded before they even left the terminal. After boarding one, they made the remarkable time of two and one half hours to the ferry, sitting down, about three we think standing up. After about another hour floating around in the bay on a ferry, they really did reach the fair. Returning it was more of the same, with the added attraction of getting to the ferry slip only to find that in the short time since they left it, it had been rammed off the map, and out of commission. This meant walking back the entire width of the grounds to the other ferry, and the returning service, certainly offered little competition to that in the other direction. Since we read our bible at least a little , we recall something being said there about a Sabbath Days journey, and we think this comes the nearest to being the real thing of any experience we ever had.

Well anyhoo, all in all it was a lot of fun, and we Vas dar Sharlie, along with Sally Rand and other such celebrities, and it was worth it. We think any of us could have done a better job of opening than Governor Olson, but they would not give us the key, and we did not mind , for some one had unlocked the doors and we were already there. In addition we found out that the shortest distance between two points, is to drive your car right on to the island, and there you is. You pays your money and take your choice and you really have a choice, while the other way you have no choice at all.

The club meeting consisted of the usual program of cards with all present and Laura dividing her time between the yards and the kitchen, which ultimately resulted in a nice lunch at II.30, an hour when all should be at home in bed, but just try and get us to do it.

March, I939

The March meeting was held on the 25, with all present. This meeting should really not have been held at all, as Rita was not up to her usual standard, and really was sick from an infection in her nose, and if you think this is not real suffering, just stick your nose into some other fellows business when it is like kers was. Card playing was terminated early, I0.30, and lunch served, (which is as it should be anyway,) all over 52½ take notice, on the theory that afterward we would continue with cards. However, after spending some time at the table in the usual amount of unproductive gossip, the gang had enough consideration for the host to go home at a very early hour, considering the usual practice Cream Clams on half shell, salad, rolls jelly and butter and coffee were served. In distribution of honors high went to Mamie and John and low to Ava and Harry, a shaving toilet set for his trip to the New York fair as official representative, I hope, I hope, I hope.

Rook Club Sickness. April I939

Special Bulliten

The first real serious sick causaulty in the ranks of the blub since its formation occurred, when the one who everyone thought could take the most hard knocks, and Frank took the count and went to the hospital on Saturday, April 8. It came with the suddenness of lightening, for no one knew of any illness, and on Thursday Mamie was at their home among other ladies, and all seemed normal. An acute heart attack was of sufficient intensity to make use of an oxygen tent necessary for some three days, followed by a rally of favorable indications. However at the end of the week, a reverse again complicated matters seriously, and the oxygen tent was restored with beneficial results. After some three weeks in the hospital Frank was able to go home to the beginning of a seven week stretch in bed as the only assurance of restoration of health. While in the hospital, visitors were prohibited by doctors orders, the club members seemed to be a sort of preferred list to the extent that seomw ere able to at least get a look in to keep posted and to assure him that if that if there is any virtue in united effort the pulling power of the club was strong enough to raise a brick block, and all of it was at his disposal.

After serving time faithfully as indicated above, to the extent of about eight weeks, Frank was out and spent his first evening out at the Browns on July First, at a gathering held primarially to make some preparations for the Fourth of July. A picnic was planned in Davisions yard, beginning with breakfast, and Franks old time attitude shown with regard to this, indicated plainly that he was well on the way to recovery, and we dont mean politics.

As he showed every indication of being able to be present at the next club meeting, and after all it was to be at their own home, further recordings conserning him will be found in the club minutes. Needless to say all were thrilled at such a happy ending to this chapter, which really had such a gloomy beginning. But then, here you have it demonstrated again, " You cant keep a good man down. " May it ever be thus, for all in the club.

H.D.B.

April 1939

The April meeting was held with John and Ava on the 28. Due to sickness already mentioned, Frank and Leah were of course not present their places being filled by the filler-inners, Flo and Neil. The reports from Frank were favorable, and were thay he expected to go home from the hospital the next day, Sunday. However all were rather sober over the whole prospect, and his absence was felt keenly. There was little excitement, and nothing startling except a most astonishing list of low scores for all, due we think to low barometer or low blood pressure. Rita took sweepstakes by starting at the head table and never leaving it all evening, and then capping all by taking booby prize, which we think is some kind of a record, and Mamie aided and abbetted the cause in the same way, by not playing a single hand the whole evening. Just to prove that we read the bible at times, we refer here to a verse that seems to fit the above circumstances, where it says, " To him that hath shall be given, but to him that hath not, shall be taken away, even that which he seemeth to have. " We think Rita and Mamie would do well to ponder ovet this for a time, in the hope of getting an inspiration for better performance.

Bert and Gertie wore their lucky horse shoes we think, for they framed up on the whole bunch and took both high prizes, both of which were signifigant. She got a box of dusting powder, indicating we suppose the coming of another Summer vacation trip, when she will shake the dust of S.J. from her feet and high herself away again. Bert got a jar of honey from which we gather that he better sweeten up a bit. We think this honey would do a lot of good if it was distributed to the whole club by way of some hot buiscuits.

Ava's lunch was a cold grape-fruit avacado salad decorated with some mandrin orange. toasted hard rolls, and strawberry sherbert and wafers. For light diverson the Roosevelt new deal and Hitler came in for due consideration, and Chamberlin and Mussoluni did not escape their part for the present world conditions. The meeting adjourned at 12.30, with HEILL Hitler, only we dont spell it the way they do in Germany. Otherwise everybody was happy.

May 27, I939

The club met this month at the Browns, in a rather abbreviated session, some absent due to sickness, and others falling back on the verse of scripture which reads, And they all with one accord began to make excuse. Frank was still non compis mentus, but much improved, and promised a comingout party for the near future, since he was now out of bed and up and around most of the time. Laura and Ted went Hollywood, thus leaving but eight to keep the home fires burning. Since there are always four prizes, two high and two low, on this occasion, by eliminating the hosts, there were but two left out, so the Browns made it a full house by giving all something, so after all there are compensations from having a small party, and also if the hostess dont know it in advance, there is more to eat. For the honor of being the two dumbest in the crowd Ava and Bert were awarded and egg box full , not of egg fruit, but cherries which were then in market, and we might add, they were secured from a neighbors yard while he was away on vacation. Up to now no arrests have been made, which still keeps the clubs legal record clean.

The eliminator with the broken handle that we hear about was in evidence at this party, for all the luck was with the eliminated, H.D.B. and Mamie, since they of course could claim no honor, even in their own house. Mamie broke some kind of a record by scoring some I566 points, well above Gertie with II74, and H.D.B. came off some points above John, high man for the night. Gertie got a towel, which caused her to apologize for not having washed before she came, and Rita a dish in which to serve something or other at the next deer feed. John got a jar that marmalade, and Lloyd a garden tool, which we think was really intended for a chinese back scratcher, and would really be better if used as such. In fact it could be used for both if it were not for having to wash the darn thing.

Tomatoes, stuffed with stuffing for tomatoes for a salad, logan berry pie from rich, ripe red, lucious, jucy make your mough water berries, served with cheese, coffee and a liberal discussion of the C.I.O, old age pensions and new deal bunk in general, brought to a close another meeting out in the sticks where the frogs croak at night. Everybody said they were happy when they went home, which we here record for historical data.

H.B.B.

Blame Nature---
Not The General

Editor Mercury Herald: It hardly seems sporting to ridicule a person's face, since certainly no one can help what Dame Nature has bestowed upon him. I guess we each read in a face what we want to. In one of Hugh Johnson's columns I read a beautiful tribute to his mother, and I have always remembered it. Would you publish the poem below in reply?

"TUT, TUT," EDITH.

May I your letter gently chide?
When you the Gen'ral's face deride.
He may to you be coarse of "face,"
But why should you yourself debase
With acrimonious words of scorn
Against his "column" seen each morn?
Perhaps with his views you can't concur,
But as for me I pray for more
Of men like him, who do not fear
To speak their piece so all can hear.
I'm sure a gallant man like Hugh
Needs no defense from me to you;
No woman's blood would he congeal,
If keeping still your ire would heal.
His "face" that makes your eyes so sore,
To other readers is no bore.
Great Lincoln was not fair of mein,
But noble were his deeds I ween.
In beauteous "molds" not all are cast,
But beauty fades, 'tis "deeds" that last.
How "sunk" would be the human race
If it were judged just by its "face".

JULIE MYLAR.

June I939

There was no meeting of the club in June, Bert and Gertie being unable to entertain in their turn, because of company from Texas. Since this state has great ambitions at present to furnish the next president at Washington, we think these people may have been here on a political campaign tour. However it has not as yet been presented to the club for their approval, and without their support, Mr Garner would have little chance.

July I939

The July meeting brought us back to the home of Frank and Leah again and maybe all were not overjoyed that Frank was again able to have it so . The Gales were absent due to conditions narrated above, so Frank had planned for the entertainment of ten. Two tables of 500 were arranged, choose your partner, two against three. Playing continued at both tables until some one scored 500 at each, then the two lowest changed to the other table, every one keeping their individual score. Playing got under way somewhat after nine, as this party started off backward, like the papoose on the squaws back, going ahead backward. Desert was served as a beginner either for the sake of our health or because we had'nt had any, or both, Anyhow it was a new innovation which we hope promises good things for the future. We now have the self starter, so all we need is a nip for a finisher. Leah served home made ice cream, cake and coffee, and everybody was all hopped up for the cards. In fact we think there was some hop in the ice cream, for we had a narrow escape from calling a doctor for Mamie and Lloyd. Mamie got the tummy ache and had to excused from class and Lloyd got a stiff leg from a cramp that required the hot water bottle. Leah's recent experience with Frank as a nurse showed immediate results from the application of great skill that prevented and real causaulties.

Results of cards were as follows Rita, I680, Mamie I530, H.D.B. I470, Lloyd I400, Ted I260, Leah I040, Laura II70, Ava Io30, John 780, and Frank, the big booby I70. In the distribution of prizes it was evident that Frank had gone in cahoots with, and was getting a subsidy from some breakfast food and cereal co. or else he planned to start a chain store. All participated by taking their choice as per high score. Rita farrina mush, Mamie and H.D.B. a complete breakfast, she flap jack flour, he can coffee, Ted cheese, Laura Jello, Ava Swan D flour, John macaroni, Lloyd. This final list was made mostly by horse trading, for after the initial choice, like kids , each thought the other fellow had thebest of the bargain.
Well anyhoo it was a lot of fun and a good party, and best of all, Frank on his metal again raising the devil, All is well that ends well.

H.D.B.

500

Harry	Rita	Ted	Leah	Ava
40	40	200	40	40
80	80	240	80	80
100	100	300	140	100
180	140	340	180	180
220	280	360	200	200
260	320	400	280	240
280	420	420	300	340
340	440	480	340	360
380	520	560	380	440
(400)	600		(400)	480

Harry	Rita	Ted	Leah	Ava
460	600	560	400	480
410	560	560	320	350
600	520	140	320	200
1470	1680	1260	1040	1030

Maine			Lloyd	
260	260	20	20	20
280	280	100	100	40
340	310	130	160	70
540	330	330	190	100
570	530	580	220	130
850	550	550	240	150
1050	560	560	250	350

Frank	Maine	John	Leon	Lloyd
(140)	720	500	570	690
240	1050	(40)	440	460
70	(140)	290	160	250
310	1770	790	1170	1400
140	140	10		
170	1530	780		

Frank	Rita	Maine	John	Ted
140 2/3	140	30	30	30
180	140	(270) 3/4	70	70
190	400 3/3	(260)	430	80
10 2/4	460	(200)	430	140
70	520	(140)	290 2/3	140

Rita	1680
Maine	1530
Harry	1470
Lloyd	1400
Ted	1260
Leah	1040
Leon	1170
Ava	1030
John	780
Frank	170

This note will mean
That with faces clean
We'll arrive at the dinner hour;
And as for fun
We'll come on the run
With all our pep and power.

Mar 21-40 John & Ava

August 12, 1939

The August meeting was held with the Gales, ten present, Lloyd and Rita being absent, due to deer season, we hope , we hope. Keeping up the new innovation started at the previous meeting the call to lunch was sounded at shortly after eight, moulded gelatan salad, mimerature hot dogs on a stick, teeney weeney busicuits, cake and coffee, being the offering. The participation of all present, indicated to continued good health of the club.

Five Hundred was the game, high honors going to Mamie and Frank, low to Ted and Ava. The new system has taken away all albi's about being absent fromm S,S, and church next morning, for the club adjourned at 11.45. Truly the day of reforms has not passed.

H.D.B.

Wednesday August 23, 1939

Again the annual deer feed came along on regular schedule, at the home of Lloyd and Rita, on the above date. There were only eleven present, Gertie Gale being the absentee. This is the first time we know of when one of the women of the club, has deliberately run out on her husband, on such an important function, and we think she she should be properly penalized. At least the matter should be investigated, for another party was seen to come by and pick her up in an auto, and whisk her away to parts unknown to the club. Bert seemed to think he knew where she went, but we are not so sure of that, and the way he put away venison at dinner, was clear evidence that he was preparing in advance for some sort of a severe ordeal.

We might add that all the rest were doing their best to keep up with Bert in the race, but of course we do not infer that it was for the same reason. None could be blamed, for the venison was par - excellence this year, a whole hind quarter, and if practice makes perfect in cooking, Rita is getting better all the time, and she surely knows how to cook, deer me yes .

After dinner some card playing was indulged, but this always is rather tame and secondary, after such a feed, for all are mostly like stuffed animals, just able to lay down and grunt. Two tables of five hundred survived about an hour, and then those who still make a living by the toil and spin method, began to wish for the bed and downey pillow, so the meeting adjourned before ten oclock. We hope deer will be plentiful next year, and also that we will all be hanging together, instead of seperately.

H.D.B.

October I939

The September meeting got under way in October with Ted and Laura, since it seemed no one could give it attention at the regular time, so here gain we have lost something we can never regain. Having two homes 500 miles apart make it difficult to keep all dates and appointments, so the month of September just got pushed into the discard.
Lloyd and Rita held up the kick off a few minutes coming at 8.30, when lunch was served on trays in the parlor, and the racewas on to get the jitter bug and shimmying knees to calm down enough to hold coffee without spilling a drop. Although the dishes rattled there was no causaulties to the rug, which is evidence that everybody and everything is still under control, which is something.

H.D.B. won firshonors for men at cards, and it was evident that he distinctly showed signs of needing nourishment, for as a prize he received a barrell, no I guess it was abushel, or maybee it was just a box of mixed vegetables, all wrapped up in a prize package. Other prizes were high lady DUCK FIGURINE VASE and

Not knowing the size of
your feet
or the inches round
your neck
All the things you
find inside
I present to you
By Heart!

November Meeting At Wrights

The November meeting of the club was held with Lloyd and Rita on Nov 4, all present. The usual tournament of cards resulted in the following scores. For the winning ladies army, high went to Laura, a potted fern and low to Ava, a polish cloth and some paper baking cups. The plain inference here is that Ava needs to polish up her card playing, as well as the furniture. The man, Bert scored high, and received a desk set, a memo pad and calander combined, and H.D.B. some score pads for cards, which was just adding insult to injury for, being low there was no score to keep.

A delightful loncheon was served, avacado-tomato salad, fruit-nut bread, pumpkin pie and coffee. All were able to partake, and they did, and how.

Frank just saved his bacon by bringing to this meeting the rest of the small bread boards which he had promised months before

The clobb showed evidence submitting to a program of re-formation, the meeting breaking up at II.30, which is out of the ordinary, if not unique.

H.D.B.

December 9, I939

The December meeting of the club was held at the home of John and Ava Saturday night, Dec 9; all present. Cards began at eight thirty, and continued until ten thirty, when the distribution of prizes and a lot of chatter predeeded a lunch that followed. Everybody was in high glee and already showed evidence of absorbing some of the close approaching holiday spirit, and we dont mean the kind that makes the flowing bowl run over. The next meeting would of course be the New Year eve party, and to say it would be at Frank and Leah's home, was just an invitation to the best time ever, so all were also full of anticipation, as well as spirit.

At this meeting Frank just could'nt get anywhere with cards and as a result drew the booby for men, a Popeye horse shoe set for throwing ringers, and he used it too before he went to lunch. Mamie scored high for ladies, drawing a box of Christmas supplies. Lloyd was high man, a box of sausage, and Laura low lady.-

Ava's table was like a picture with Christmas decorations with Santa and Reindeer in the center with a rein to every plate, which when pulled indicated a present from Santa's pack for each. Twas a lot of fun and accompanied a dandy lunch of Christmas pudding, cookies, coffee, candy, nuts and so on into the night until quitting time, which is a thing not established by anybody's clock.

H.D.B.

One Dec first 1939 eight days before the Dec meeting, H.D.B. had been retired from American Can Co after 27 years ofservice. This fact inspired Gertie Gale, the club poet, to bring the following to the December meeting.

I.

Blessings on you Harry Brown,
"American Can" has let you down
You've been retired but you're not thru;
Life, just can't lose it zest for you.

"American Can" has lost a man,
Who salvaged many a rusty can,
Hard put they'll be his shoes to fill,
Just any one wont fill the bill.

And doesn't get what is his due.

You've stuck to work thru thick & thin,
Now you'll have new worlds to win,
There lots of things you must explore,
So life for you wont be a bore.

We think you've earned your recompense
And hope these lines to you make sense.
We could not send a wish more true
Than "Best of luck" to Mame and you.

Gertie & Bert.

One Dec first 1939 eight days before the Dec meeting, H.D.B. had been retired from American Can Co after 27 years ofservice. This fact inspired Gertie Gale, the club poet, to bring the following to the December meeting.

2.

Youve said you lived in a house
of "sod",
Now youre retired, youve made
your "wod"
Many a man goes his life thru,
And dosent get what is his due.

Youve stuck to work thru thick & thin,
Now youll have new worlds to win,
There lots of things you must explore,
So life for you wont be a bore.

We think youve earned your recompense
And hope these lines to you make
sense.
We could not send a wish more true
Than "Best of luck" to Mame and you.
Gertie & Bert.

One Dec first 1939 eight days before the Dec meeting, H.D.B. had been retired from American Can Co after 27 years ofservice. This fact inspired Gertie Gale, the club poet, to bring the following to the December meeting.

So as you travel along life's path,
Youll find you still have time to "laff,"
So dont look back on days of yore,
Enjoy those things you missed before.

We think youve earned your recompense
And hope these lines to you make sense.
We could not send a wish more true
Than "Best of Luck" to Mame and you.

Gertie & Bert.

December I4, I939

For the first time since the forming of this club, it becomes necessary to record a break in its ranks. On Thursday morning, date above, two families of the club were hastily summoned to the home of Frank and Leah. On arrival, John and Ava and Harry and Mamie found that Frank had already passed away from a heart attack which had suddenly came upon him in the early morning hours. While all were aware of his earlier sickness, he had apparently regained a good measure of his normal health, and was carrying on his usual activities, none considered danger to be imminent, and it was a most severe shock to all. He had an outstanding personality, a word of cheer and help for everybody, the hale fellow of the club The funeral was held on Saturday morning, Dec I6, with the remaining men of the club , and Neil Davison as pall bearers, and was conducted jointly by pastor Saunders and the Maconic Order, and also Dr J.A Stevenson. The chapel was full, and the floral offerings lavish

H. S. B.

Frank L. Hoyt Funeral Services Set Tomorrow

Funeral services for Frank L. Hoyt, 59, prominent San Jose contractor, who died suddenly yesterday at his South Thirteenth street home, will be held at 10 a. m. tomorrow in Amos O. Williams' chapel, under auspices of Friendship lodge No. 210, F. and A. M.

Although Hoyt had been in failing health for several months, he was not believed seriously ill, and his sudden death from a heart ailment came as a shock to his family and friends.

A native of Galway, N. Y., Hoyt had lived in San Jose for 40 years, and was active in both its business and civic life.

He engaged in the contracting business for many years and was president of the General Contractors' association at the time of his death. He served as a member of the city civil service commission from 1918 to 1924, and was a member of the Rotary club, which he had not missed attending in 25 years; The Masonic order, Scottish Rite bodies, Islam temple of the Mystic Shrine, Order of Amaranth, High Twelve club, and other groups.

Hoyt leaves a wife, Mrs. Leah L. Hoyt; a son, Frank Hoyt., and a brother, Henry A. Hoyt of Salinas.

Dr. A. H. Saunders, pastor of First Presbyterian church, will be in charge of funeral services, and burial will be made in Oak Hill Memorial park.

Last Rites

Frank L. Hoyt, well known contractor and resident here for 40 years, will be laid to rest tomorrow in Oak Hill Memorial park, following services at 10 a. m. in the Amos O. Williams chapel.

Garner To Run 'Regardless'

Holiday Greetings

T hose who are sending this greeting to you
H ave hidden their name from immediate view,
E ncouraging you with an easy clue!

H eralding joy and ringing good cheer—
O f each we're wishing you ample here
Y ielding abundance throughout the New Year.
T urn now to the letters beginning each line
S pelling who send you this Christmas-time rhyme!

A
Memorial Record
For
Friends and
Relatives

In Another Room

No, not cold beneath the grasses,
Not close-walled within the tomb;
Rather, in my Father's mansion,
Living in another room.

Living, like the one who loves me,
Like yon child with cheeks abloom,
Out of sight, at desk or school-book,
Busy in another room.

Nearer than the youth whom fortune
Beckons where the strange lands loom;
Just behind the hanging curtain,
Serving in another room.

Shall I doubt my Father's mercy?
Shall I think of death as doom,
Or the stepping o'er the threshold
To a bigger, brighter room?

Shall I blame my Father's wisdom?
Shall I sit enswathed in gloom,
When I know my love is happy,
Waiting in another room?

—ROBERT FREEMAN.

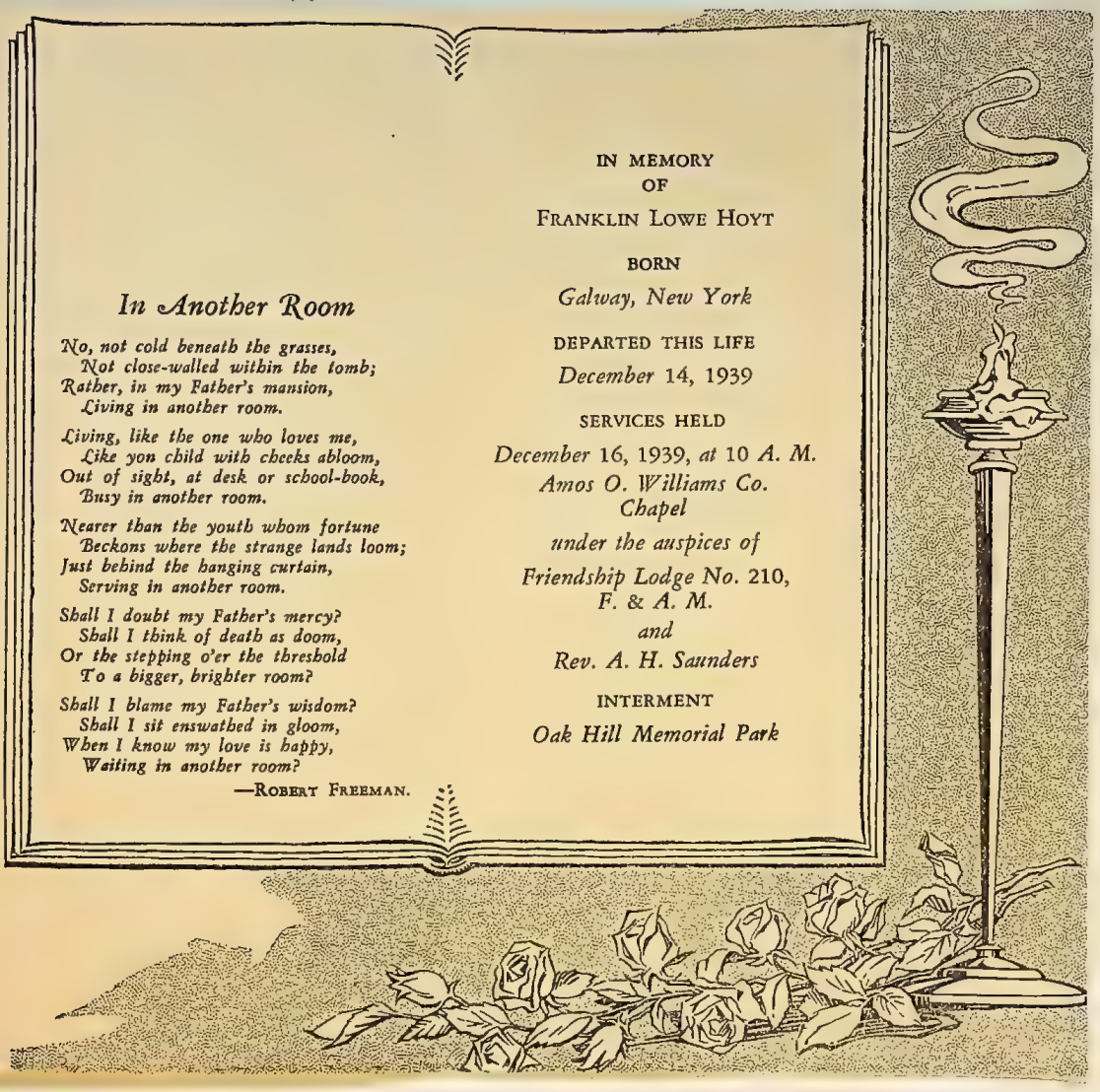
IN MEMORY
OF
FRANKLIN LOWE HOYT

BORN
Galway, New York

DEPARTED THIS LIFE
December 14, 1939

SERVICES HELD
December 16, 1939, *at* 10 *A. M.*
Amos O. Williams Co.
Chapel
under the auspices of
Friendship Lodge No. 210,
F. & A. M.
and
Rev. A. H. Saunders

INTERMENT
Oak Hill Memorial Park



January 1940

There was of course no New Years Eve party of the club this year. The first gathering of its members since the passing of Frank, was at the home of Mamie and Harry on Jan. 13. At the dinner hour all gathered in a circle surrounding the table, and stood in reverent silence for a short period, in tribute to his memory. It closed with grace by the host, emphasising that from this experience each should personally realize that the life of each was in the hand of a Divine providence, whose wisdom we could not question.

==========

On January 13, the club were invited to dinner at the Browns. Ten present, no substitutes invited. The dinner, chicken-rice ring, string beans, avacado-pineapple salad and pumpkin pie, with the usual amount of fixins, jelly, pickels etc.

Card playing got under way somewhat after eight thirty, since the women conducted an unusually long and interesting talkfest during the dish washing period.
Playing was two tables of five hundred , five hands, once around the table, chose your pardner, the two highest change.
At eleven oclock prizes were distributed as follows.
Ladies Ava high---Vase. Laura low---memo-date book.
Men Lloyd high, Waste basket, Ted low hammer handle.

The book of record was then read for the past year, and the future program informally discussed. It was the unanimous opinion and first consideration of all present that Leah should continue as always with the club, and their expressed desire was that she be present at the next meeting. Any consideration of additional members was indefinitely postponed.

H.D.B

Feb. meet.

March 3, I940

Rook Club met at Gales for dinner, 6.30. All present

Ham dinner, jello salad from the Jack Benny programs, hot rolls, and food for the Gods for desert, which certainly feeding the right stuff to the right crowd.

Played five hundred, one table five one six, two highest at each table moving at end of each five hands.

Results Ladies,	high,	Leah	China Dish
	low	Ava	Glass Dish
Men	high	Lloyd	Garden tools
	low	John	Screwdriver.

S. A. to Palm Springs

Only excitement was report of Harry and Mamie on vacation trip, from which they had returned the day before.

March

March 23. I940

Club met with Ted and Laura for dinner, eight present. Leah, Bert and Gertie absent. Things were a little unusual, beginning with the invitations sent out and the answere receivee, which were read, and will be filed for record, to show how bright we were once. Stuffed rolls for the meat course, again Jack Benny salad,(Jello) , all the fussings and fancy ice cream with Angle food cake. Fine. Two tables bridge, with family gang up for prizes' John and Ava high, two tubs, not bath, for flower pots, and Harry and Mamie low. polish cloths, a hint to go home and polish up their card playing.

March 23, I940

Tho Saturday night is niggers night
We have no date, you hit us right.
We'l be there if we can find the street
But the number sounds like a policemans beat.
We take a bath once every year
Tho soap and water come mighty dear,
But to be so clean, just for bread and butter;
Is doing more more than a feller orter.

Of turkey meat we hoped to eat
When comes the hour to dine;
But Easter eggs, with ham AU JUS
For dinner suits us fine.
Of mocha brew, a cup or two
Will help the buiscuits down
And honey too, the trick will do
We'l all go right to town.

The price, you say, there's none to pay?
Now is'nt that just ducky
For when your broke it is no joke
Unless you're mighty lucky.
We're glad to know the food will grow
In great big mounds and heaps,
And our tummies too, are tried and true
And we'l dig right in for keeps

So we accept most P.D.Q.
With no regrets, ADIEU, ADIEU.

With Loving Emotion;

Harry
Mame

How come, you are so
classic
To invite us thru the mail
If we really wanted to be
brassic
We'd demand engraved bids
without fail
However we will be on deck
and with an appetite
So do your stuff, we call your
bluff
All we ask "Don't make us tight".

Lloyd and Rita

3-23-40

March 23 1940

Written at their House

Tho' the world around me rages and the sages
And the end is told by Sages
I'll go fishing.

Take me down to Pensacola
I'll sail on the Tuskaloosa
And go fishing.

Tho' this be Election year
Of the outcome I've no fear
There's still fishing.

Should the 'bad old man from Texas'
Hit us in the Solar Plexis
We'll need fishing.

Tho' the Nation's in the 'RED'
And Prosperity is dead
Take me fishing.

Sure they say that I'm a Sphinx
And The New Deal is a Jinx
I like fishing.

There are Canidates galore
Still theres always room for more
When you're fishing.

Even tho' the G. O. P. doesn't like my spending spree
Will The New Deal cease to be
No more fishing?

Tho this time on pleasure bent
Business might be heaven sent
Due to fishing.

In ascendency is Mars, with his wars
Once we bound another's scars
Not while fishing.

Tho' the foreign Nation's fight
We want Peace with all our might
No need fishing.

~~Dictators say that might makes Right~~
~~Hope the Finn's preserve their right~~
~~Tho' I'm fishing.~~

Lots to do here right at home
Underneath The White House dome
Without fishing.

Hope the fish you've gone to catch
Cause no Third Term Boom to hatch
Then stay fishing.

Rook Club Notes, Summer I940.

From April to August the meetings of the club were more or less irregular, and with very uncertain attendance, and even this could usually not be determined any considerable period in advance. Leah did not attend, and the gloom cast py the passing of Frank was still manifest to the extent that enthusiasm for meetings was impossible. Some were away, some had company, which made attendance impossible. An April meeting was held at Wrights with ten present. At these meetings, five hundred was played, two tables five each, choose your partner, two against three, Every inducement was used to get Leah to attend, but to no avail. After card playing , lunch was served, and all went home early, which has been quite the rule recently.

In May a similar meeting was held at Archers, same number present, same programme at cards. At these meetings some mention is made at times as to what the future of the club should be as to membership, but no solution is offered,as all desire Leah to attend if she would do so. All of course realize that it is out part to carry on, but also it is difficult to do so without such a dominating personality.

In June a meeting was held with Mamie and Harry, but there were only eight present, and two of these were guests, Flo and Neil Davison. Ted and Laura were at Los Angeles, and Bert and Gertie had company from Texas. Archers, Wrights, Davisons and Browns. Bridge was played Rita and John taking high honors, and Flo and Lloyd low. Rita was not feeling well, and cards terminated early, for the usual assault on the dining room for lunch.

There was no meeting at all in July, and August nearly suffered the same fate, but got under the wire with a meeting at Gales Sept 2, which went for the August meeting, see next page. Then on Sept 9, the September meeting got under the wire with the annual venison feed at Wrights. Here nine were present. After staving off the dentist for five years Ava lost her lower teeth and was out on venison. Laura and Ted absent at a wedding. Leah present, and Bertram came with mother and dad, John, E.D.B., Mamie, Rita, Lloyd. The venison was par excellence, and everything else to make a full dinner, and believe me all the guests were full and how. Some cards followed, but this is always secondary at this meeting. This is one of the Real events that all anticipate greatly.

Sept 2, I940, Home Of The Gales.

The August meeting of the club was held with Bert and Gertie Gale, Saturday night, Sept 2, Better late than not at all, but better never late. Eight present, Leah Lloyd and Rita absent

First order of business was report and pictures of the newest baby, by grandpa and grandma Volgraff. Allowing a discount forty--ten-- and fifty percent for exxageration and immagination, this event was one hundred percent, any way you take it.

Bridge occupied considerable time, but produced poor results as to scores, and since no one really deserved any prize, Gertie shot the works, (she should have shot the workers instead,) and gave all a prize except themselves just to preserve the democratic tradition, whatever that is. (Ask Delano) The winners were lined up as per score, to chose prizes, Mamie, pyrex piepan, Ave set hot pads, Laura onion cutter, Men, John, 6 bottles Cocoa Cola, imported from Seattle Ted , break., food H.D.B. cup and saucer.

Refreshments, Chicken patties, gelatin fruit salad, peach short cake, and all the ecceteries . In addition more gossip than usual, of which the scribe can say nothing, as the women, as usual got in a huddle, and so far far into the night the next morning. As a matter of record we will say it ran from " West to Hitler, and from Babies to marriage, although we really think this sequence should be reversed.

H.D.B.

Rook Club, October, Volgraffs.

The Club got under way for the October meeting with Ted and Laura, Saturday night Oct

There were ten present, cards five hundred, two tables five each. After the smoke of battle had cleared,, prizes were distributed as follows Ladies First Mamie
Low Ava Towel

Men First Lloyd
Low H.D.B. Shopp.List

While the men played pedro, Laura dove for the kitchen, ((she was not wearing bathing suit,) and the rest of the women handled all the ritzy gossip, until lunch was served. It was soup, gelatin moulded salad, hot buiscuits with jelly and angel cake, the latter showing that she certainly knew how to feed appropriate food to those who should have it by class distinction.

Laura and Ted having become grandma and -pa so recently were clearly not ablt to take it, and showing signs of fati-gue or something, we all went home, an unusual thing. The hour was I2, straight up.

H.D.B.

November I6, I940

Club met at home of Rita and Lloyd, eight present. Ted and Laura, John and Ava and Harry and Mamie in addition to Wrights. Bert and Gertie home due to sickness of Bertram. Being two even tables, regular bridge was the order of the evening, and proceeded for sixteen hands to the following conclusion.

Ladies	Mamie	high	, receiving	individual casserole.
	Laura	low	"	mayonise beater
Men	John	high	"	4 bulbs
	Ted	low	"	score pads & pencils

Refreshments were moulded gellatin salad, rolls, jelly coffee and plum pudding

Gossip was quiet and scarce, due mostly to the absence of Gertie who was aking to start a political argument. No chance for disagreeing argument, since all were for the same candidate, and all took the same doleful outlook of future events, hoping that miracles might yet happen to make the reality better than prospect

Ava announced the next meeting to be at her house in about four weeks, and meeting adjourned at II;45, which was too early.

Saturday Night Club, December, I940

Club met with Ava and John, Dec 7, eight present, Bert Gertie, Ted and Laura, Harry and Mamie, John and Ava Bridge was the game with some very unusual results, since Mamie and H.D.B. carried off both high honors. This was arrived at partially by the process of elimination as well as scores, for John had the highest score of all, but by law was out of the running, and Rita and Lloyd were eliminated through sickness.

First prize ladies	Mamie,	Box Christmas warppings
Low -- -	Laura	Calendar Memo pad and pencil
First men	H.D.B.	Shaving set, box toiletiers.
Low -- -	Ted	Can Spinach,(He looked pale)

A nice lunch was served with Christmas decorations on the table for a beautiful setting, mushroom soup, toasted rrolls with jelly, celery and olives, with pumpkin pie and whipped cream for a finisher.

Neww Year party was discussed somewhat, but no definite arrangements made. According to regular rotation it should be with Laura and Ted, but their plans seemed uncertain.

Meeting adjourned at I2.

H.D.B.

In Remembrance
Of Frank Hoyt 19 12-15-40

Dear friend, a year has passed and gone;
The days and weeks have plodded on,
Still here amidst the care and strife,
We miss you from our daily life.

Dear friend, in friendship's name so rare,
We hope you're happy, free from care;
And though God called you home above
Still will you cherish those you love.

Dear friend, within our hearts does grow
Sweet memories that gleam and glow,
And though on earth you walk no more
We fondly think of days of yore.

Still know your place we cannot fill,
Your friendship lives, it lingers still.
This then the price true friends must pay,
For friendship's sake, along life's way.

SATURDAY NITE CLUB.

Gertie Gale

December 31, 1940

The New Year Eve party was held with Ted and Laura, and it was a ducky affair, and no foolin. Two ducks were offered as the piece-de- resistance, and while everybody held their breath until they were sure it was not to be a repetition of the celebrated "goose " dinner of historical importance, John and Harry sat opposite and served, all same Waldorf De Astoria , or maybee more Hotel De Cress. Anyhoo they were fine and certainly well cooked, all honor to whoever did the job. Raw cranberry salad made a splendid appatizer, but anyone that knows this crowd will know that this was not a necessity, and the evidence was there, for were they picked clean, and it really looked as if Ted was going to cry because there was none left for the next day. Frozen peas were added to the menu, just to make a guy hanker for Spring we think, and with all the rolls and fancy fixins, jelly, celery, olives etc, it was a dandy dinner . At midnight apple pie all over mud was served to finish off the old year.
All were present in the spirit at least, but Lloyd was absent in the flesh, and did not get back in time for dinner. While the rest of us were as full as ticks, he was dallying along the road trying to get rid ofs some of these same animals collected on a hunting trip, while Rita acquired high blood pressure wondering what had become of him. One thing we would like to know is whether this pressure was highest , with Rita or in the ticks, and also how Lloyds temper would have shown up if it could have been measured

During cards Ava got a charely horse, and when John started to circulate for hot water bottles and other remedies, everyone thought there was a fire, and when he appeared with the bottle and tried to place it on the affected spot-- well we better not go into that-- and by her actions we think that is just what Ava thought

Everybody had a grand time, and there were no causaulties except the ticks, and after celebrating well into the New Year 1941, all went home happy , one oclock, more or less, more if you ask us, since it was one thirty.

H. D.B.